# The Centre Reporter.

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## WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, July 23.—Is there a secret understanding between the administration and the government of China? The acceptance of Secretary Hay and other members of the Cabinet of everything said to them by the Chinese Minister as gospel truth, is regarded as suspicious. Although scoffed at by the entire diplomatic corps and doubted by the public, Mr. Hay has accepted the cablegram alleged to be from Minister Conger and saying that he and the other foreign ministers in Pekin were all right, on the 18th inst. but in need of help, as genuine, and the other members of the Cabinet have even gone so far as to throw bouquets at Mr. Hay by publicly saying that his getting that message was a great diplomatic triumph. Diplomatic fiddlestick! That message, whether fake or genuine, was secured by the Chinese minister for purposes of his own, and if there was any triumph about it, the credit is his. It is whispered among European diplomats in Washington that the administration has undertaken the contract of keeping the present Chinese government in power, regardless of any decision of the powers which are assembling an army in China for allied action. It is difficult to believe that Mr. McKinley has made any such agreement. His own imperial schemes are quite enough to keep him busy, without his tackling those of China.

Senator Wellington, who sometime ago declared that he would not support McKinley for reelection, is still throwing nuts to the administration which it cannot or will not crack. The Senator said, while in Washington, a day or two ago: "If the situation in the Philippines is as favorable as the administration would have us believe, there is no reason why twelve or fifteen thousand men could not be sent from there to service in China. I think that would be America's fair quota of the international force for the relief of Pekin, and beyond the protection of American life and property, this country has no business to interfere with the affairs of the Chinese empire. American soldiers should never form a part of an army for the conquest of China. The European powers have sowed the wind and are now reaping the whirlwind. They have been looking for trouble in China for a long time, and now they have it. The fire they have kindled is a hot one, and this government should look well to it that American troops are not used as a catspaw for the pulling out of Europead chestnuts."

Secretary Root now says that the administration hopes to hand Cuba over to the Cubans within the next eight or ten months, but there are still men who believe that the island will have a string to it when it is turned over to the Cubans, and that secret schemes for annexation are being worked and encouraged by the administration for the purpose of making it appear when the time is ripe, that the demand for annexatisn comes from the Cubans. Gen. Wood had very little to say about annexation when he was in Washington last week, and that little was not imbortant, although he was cornered by one newspaper man and made to acknowledge that he believed a large majority of Cubans now favored an independent government, rather the annexation. The administration knows that its attitude towards Cuba is being closely watched by the people, and that any act which even seems to imply that good faith would not be kept with the Cubans, would make thousands of anti-McKinley votes. If there is to be any trickery, it will be carefully concealed until after election.

It seems to be a little early in the campaign for Boss Hanna's henchmen to be putting out fakes, but all the same they are doing it. Several men known to be close to Hanna have been filling up Washington newspaper men with stories about how worried the "old man" was because of the refusal of some of the heaviest contributors to his campaign fund four years ago to give a cent this year, and of his fear that the National Committee would have to skimp its campaign plans for lack of money. The object of these stories is to create the impression among the Democrats that the Republicans are going to be short of campaign money this year. It is, of course absolute tommyrot. Hanna spent $8,000,000 four years ago, and he expects to spend quite as much or more this year, and he knows just where to go to get it. If his victims do not come down without squeezing, he knows exactly how hard to squeeze them to get what he wants. He must think the Democrats are easily gulled indeed, if he thinks it possible to make them believe that the favored trusts which have profited so largely by Hanna legislation, will allow the Hanna Committee to lack money to buy another election.

## GENERAL CROP REPORTS.

**Corn Acreage Greatly Increased.—Wheat Average Below Normal.**

The season of the year is here when a comparatively correct estimate of the crop conditons can be made. The northwestern states have been visited by a special agent of the department within the last ten days and the reports of the department's regular correspondents are fully confirmed. In Minnesota and North-Dakota the condition of oats, barley, rye, pastures, and meadow lands is, like that of spring wheat, the lowest on record. The report given herewith should be carefully read by all interested in the prices of the main crops of the farms.

The returns on the acreage of corn planted indicate an increase of about 1,200,000 acres, or 1.5 per cent. over the acerage harvested last year. Of the 22 states having one million acres or upward in corn in 1899, all but Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Tennessee and Kansas show an increased acreage, and the total decrease in the five states named is less than 600,000 acres. The increase in acreage is, in the main, well distributed, there being only ten states and territories out of the 45 reporting that have not a larger acreage planted than was harvested last year. The average condition of the growing corn is 89.5, compared with 86.5 July 1, 1899; 90.5 at the corresponding date in 1898, and a ten-year average of 90.7. The condition in Iowa is 102, in Missouri 101, in Kansas and Nebraska 93, in Illinois 92, and in Indiana 89, Iowa being 10, Missouri 12, Kansas and Nebraska 1, and Illinois 2 points above their respective ten-year averages.

The condition of winter wheat shows a further decline during June, being 80.8 on July 1, compared with 82.7 on June 1 65.6 on July 1, 1899, 85.7 at the corresponding date in 1898, and a ten year average of 79.8. All the important winter wheat states except Pennsylvania, Texas and Tennessee share in this impairment of condition, Ohio and Indiana falling to 25 and Michigan to 40.

The average condition of spring wheat is 55.2, compared with 87.3 one month ago, 91.7 on July 1, 1899, 95 at the corresponding date in 1898, and a ten-year average of 89.5. The condition in Minnesota has fallen to 48, in South-Dakota to 44, and in North-Dakota to 30, these figures being 44, 45 and 60 points respectively below the ten year averages for the states named.

The condition of spring and winter wheat combined on July 1 was 69.8, against 7[illegible]2 on July 1, 1899, and 89.4 at the corresponding date in 1898. Wheat remaining in the hands of farmers July 1 is estimated at about 51,000,000 bushels, or the equivalant of 9.3 per cent. of the crop of 1899.

Average condition of oat crop is 85.5 compared with 91.7 one month ago, 90 on July 1, 1899, 92.8 at the corresponding date in 1898, and a ten-year average of 87.3.

Average condition of barley is 76.3, against 86.2 one month ago, 92 on July 1, 1899, 85.7 at the corresponding date in 1898, and a ten-year average of 88.3. All the principal barley states show a decline during the month, and their averages of condition are all below their respective ten-year averages.

There is an indicated increase of some 30,000 acres, or 1.2 per cent., in the acerage in potatoes, with a condition on July 1 of 91.3, compared with a ten year average of 93.2.

Reports on the hay crop are in the main unfavorable, and there are few important grazing states in which the condition of pastures is not considerably below the ten-year average.

While there has been a general decline in the condition of apples, almost every important apple-growing state has the promise of more than an average crop. This is also true of the peaches and grapes.

The local condition of crops not harvested are up to the average with favorable weather through this month and August the corn crop would be likely to be first class- Oats are a full crop, with but a few exceptions. Barley the same. Wheat was far below the average, when not an entire failure.

### RAINS GIVE INDIA RELIEF.

At Bombay the crops are reported above the average. At Tonkan, in the Carmatic and in the eastern Deccan they are promising. Elsewhere, south of Nerbudda and north of Nerbudda, at Gujarat, Kathiawar and Baroda, the rainfall has been insufficient.

There has been little sowing except in a few places. It will be impossible to continue sowing for food crops after August 1. The sowing of cotton will continue until August 15.

The prospects at Bedar are encouraging. At Rajputana the rainfall has generally been sufficient for agricultural purposes, save in a few sections, where the heavy mortality of cattle has been felt.

The agricultural prospects in Central India are generally satisfactory, and while more rain is needed in Mysore and other provinces, no distress is reported.

## THE CENTRE REPORTER CHANGES HANDS.

### Mr. Kurtz Retires After Many Years of Editorial Work. S W Smith Becomes Both the Editor and Owner.

With this issue the undersigned closes his connection with the CENTRE REPORTER. Nigh fifty years have been pleasantly spent by us in the publishing of the same, and it is a source of pride to know that our humble efforts in that period have gained for the REPORTER a state reputation, winning the warmest approval and friendship of scores of prominent gentlemen of the state and the almost universal respect of the citizens of Centre county, as an ever true champion of all that pertained to the general good, for the purity of its columns, and a strict adherence to Truth and Right. As a Democratic journal the REPORTER has been consistent, yet fair to the opposite party. It has made some history for itself, and left its impress for good upon the county.

Many of its readers have been our patrons for a quarter and others for a half century, and at no time has it given just cause for enmity, of which this fidelity of its patrons is the evidence. In the past years the REPORTER has been a welcome visitor in almost every Centre Hall family, to this date.

For the town the REPORTER has been a benefactor —all its earnings, ninety-five per cent. from outside support, were liberally spent for enterprises and improvements in Centre Hall. In response to the unanimous appeal of the citizens some twenty-five years ago, the REPORTER erected a fine water plant; it erected two mills, one a large first-class roller mill, this being burned a few years later, a second mill was erected, and in addition some half dozen fine dwellings. To railroad, churches, and in aid of minor enterprises, the REPORTER donated upwards of five thousand dollars, and the only regret we feel is, that the REPORTER was not possessed of greater means to do greater good.

In stepping from the editorial tri-pod of the REPORTER we only do so to enter a broader field in which to work.

Thanks to our friends and patrons for their uniform kindness and support in all these years.

FRED KURTZ.

Notice:—All dues on REPORTER, up to July 1, 1900, to be paid to the address of FRED KURTZ, Centre Hall, Pa.

### Dear Reader:

With this issue of the CENTRE REPORTER the writer assumes complete control and becomes absolute owner of this journal. The former editor and his assistant relinquished all claim to the CENTRE REPORTER Monday noon of this week.

It is the intention of the present editor, and that intention will be put into operation, to publish the CENTRE REPORTER in the social, moral and political interests of the people of Centre county, and in doing so he is firm in his belief that the paper will measure up to the highest standard of journalism.

The proper sphere of a newspaper, however humble, is to aid in building up the institutions already founded within its bailiwick and encourage all movements proposed, public and private, that tend toward the betterment of the community. The chief aim of this journal is, therefore, to build up, not tear down and destroy; to defend, not assault; to harmonize, not sow discord.

It will be the policy of the CENTRE REPORTER to recognize every commendable act done by both its friends and foes—political and personal. It will throw bouquets to all deserving quarters while they can yet be appreciated, that is, during life, and at death lay garlands.

In politics the CENTRE REPORTER will be unreservedly Democratic. That political faith is instilled into its editor by birth and mature choice. This journal will at no time be identified with any political faction of the Democratic party that may arise; it will not be used to advance a particular clique or endeavor to punish another. Party harmony will always be advocated, and the principles of the Democratic party as laid down by its founders and interpreted by its leaders will be adhered to positively, absolutely, constantly.

The continued patronage of the present patrons of the CENTRE REPORTER is earnestly sought as well as that of all others. The success of a newspaper, like all other business, depends largely upon the support of the community. Their interests are identical.

In order to largely increase the circulation of the CENTRE REPORTRE the subscription price has been reduced from $1.50 to $1.00 per year, with the proviso that it be paid in advance.

The writer thanks those who have already responded to the above terms by promptly paying subscriptions in advance as well as those who are using the advertising columns of the CENTRE REPORTER. Thanks are also offered in advance for any favors that may come this way.

S. W. SMITH.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Ira G. Lucas and Agnes S. Graham, both of Snow Shoe.

John S. Krape, of Spring Mills, and Bessie Bell Mooney, of Aaronsburg.

Clyde B. Bitner and Estella B. Spangler, both of Blanchard.

James Harry Floray, of Potter township, and Lizzie Ann Maize, of Millheim.

F. E. Arney offers for sale a second hand up to date baby carriage, as good as new, at a very low figure.

### Freak of Lightning.

Seeking shelter with his team under a tree during a severe electrical storm last week, Frank Longenbarger, employed on a farm in White Deer Valley, was struck and had his clothing half torn off by a bolt of lightning that shattered the tree. Splintered portions of the tree fell on Longenbarger as he lay unconscious on the ground, cutting and bruising him terribly. Both horses were felled by the bolt—and one had a leg broken and had to be killed.

Charles N. Stuart, of Peale, Clearfield county, is the guest of Samuel Snyder.

## CENTENNIAL NOTES.

**Random Pick-ups.—The Grandest Days of Old Centre.**

Just about all Centre county has donned its best duds in honor of the County Centennial. Folks are in from the hills and valleys, from the mountains and gaps, and will return to their homes pleased with having had the finest treat of their lives and never to be forgotten, and knowing what a great, grand county they are living in.

### THE INDIAN FORTS.

These much talked of forts were three in number and all in Penns valley. The main fort was erected by General Potter, on an eminence about 15 rods north of the Old Fort hotel. It was a stockade fort, which had a house in the centre for families of settlers in times of great danger from Indian incursions, when all settlers in the valley would flee to this fort for safety.

Between the house and the stockade walls the space was used for stabling the horses and cattle of the refuges. The family of a settler, at that time had only a cow and horse as answering all their needs. The settlers were few and the number of live stock was between 40 and 50.

A stockade passage, led from the fort to the spring at the foot of the hill a distance of some 10 rods. This passage was a protection in going to and from the spring for water in times when Indians were prowling about and watching from behind trees for a chance to get a shot at any one venturing outside the fort.

The two smaller forts were farther east in the valley. One was on Penns creek near Kryder's mill some 2 miles west of Coburn.

The other small fort was in Haines township on a small stream near Hublers.

Whenever there was danger of Indians entering the valley, word was hastily sent to the settlers by the commanders from posts along the Susquehanna.

### COAL MIX.

**An Explanation of the Reasons Given on Hand.**

[A communication fully explaining why the Potter school directors gave the contract for furnishing its coal to Mr. Bradford is on hand, but too late for this week. The following announcement from Mr. Slack is significant.—ED.]

CENTRE HALL, PA., JULY 24, '00

*S. W. Smith, Ed. Reporter:*—In reply to the "Tax Payer" of Potter township, who wishes to know why W. F. Bradford was given the contract to furnish the coal for the township instead of Mr. Ocker, let me say that if he wants any explanation he can attend a meeting of the board on Saturday evening, July 28th, at Centre Hill.

C. W. SLACK, Secretary.

### Great Year for Apples.

"The peach crop in this state will be one of the largest in years," said Deputy Secretary of Agriculture Martin. "We shall not have to go out of Pennsylvania to supply the home market. But the great fruit crop in Pennsylvania this year," continued Mr. Martin, "will be the apple crop, for which this state is justly celebrated. Reports from all the apple growing counties, and there are a great many of them, show that the trees will bear unusually heavy this season. The wheat crop will be a very poor one this year. In some of the wheat growing counties in this part of the state the farmers will not take the trouble to harvest the grain, which is almost worthless. Two causes contribute to the failure of the crop, one being the cold spring, and the wheat fly. You can pass through fields in Cumberland, Lancaster, Adams and other counties in this section of the state and the devastation of the fly will be apparent to even the most casual observer."

### Ten Million of Fighters.

The adjutant general's annual statement of the fighting force of the United States shows that we have over 100,000 drilled men in our militia organizations, and that there are upwards of 10,000,000 men in the country capable of bearing arms. The number indicated would make a greater army than has ever been marshalled within historic times, and one against which nothing could stand in opposition; but while it takes men to make an army the fact that we have so many men is not a measure of our fighting capacity. At this very moment we are hard put to, to get men enough to send to China to bear our part in compelling redress for the outrages to our representatives and citizens.

Latest advices from Washington say that the officials still believe that the ministers are safe.

A full report of the centennial will be given next week.

## TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

### HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

Mrs. John Huff, of Lamar, mother of Mrs. F. M. Crawford, is paying the latter a visit.

John Boozer, of Osceola, called at the office to-day. Also Mr. Bibighaus, of Philadelphia.

The seventeen year locust will not be due until 1902, having been here in 1851, 1868 and 1885.

A. J. Aikens, of Harrisburg, father of Rev. Aikens, of Pine Grove Mills, is visiting the latter.

Miss Estie Ocker, daughter of coal dealer G. W. Ocker, returned from a brief visit to Harrisburg.

A top buggy, with leather quarters, regular price $65.00 is offered for $55.00; all right in every respect. W. W. Boob, Centre Hall, Pa.

Frank Shutt, blacksmith at Old Fort, purchased the house and lot of B. D. Brisbin on Hoffer street, near the foundry, and expects to occupy the same some time in the future.

Samuel Gramley, of Penn Hall, will move his saw mill this week to the tract recently purchased by Messrs. Homan and Shaffer from ex-Prothonotary Smith. This tract is on what is commonly known as the George Krape farm.

Stephen Snore, of Coatsville, while asleep, walked out of the second story window of his home, breaking his collar bone and injuring himself internally. He must have been hard a hearing or he could have heard himself.

In the central provinces excellent rains have prevailed lately. Sowing for food products is being actively prosecuted. If the monsoon continues favorable within the cultivated area crops will fall short only at Nagpur and Chattisgard.

During the building of the wall of A. P. Krape's new residence by J. R. Strong the busy mason, the town's all around farmer and teamster Chas. A. Arney, like the Irishman carrying the brick to the top of the building, had nothing to do but haul the stone from the mountain.

Every stranger who enters the White House is counted by an automatic register. The instrument is held in the hand of one of the watchmen stationed at the door, and for every visitor he pushes the button. Congressmen, Senators, members of the Cabinet and newspaper men are not counted.

Samuel Purcell, of Trenton, N. J., was talking with a grocer near his home recently when he suddenly threw his hands to his eyes and exclaimed: "Oh, everything's all dark! I cannot see!" The unfortunate man was taken to his home, and a physician was called, but he could give no relief, nor hold out any hope that Purcell's sight would return.

Russia, it is reported, is preparing to make a descent on Northern China. Burn Murdoch, the agent of Pritchard Morgan, M. P., in Korea, who has just reached London after a 60-day journey, by way of Vladivostok, over the Trans-Siberian railway to Moscow, says Russia is actively mobilizing troops in Central Russia, East and West Siberia, and that the Trans-Siberian railway is conveying close to 300,000 men to Manchuria or its borders.

A farm team belonging to George Bradford ran away from his barn Thursday of last week, and almost collided with the Millheim band wagon that just happened to be going by. John Clark, who played the tenor drum on that day and who is blind, heard the noise and jumped from the wagon almost in front of the runaway team. A serious accident was narrowly averted.

Hon. M. H. Kulp, head of the lumber firm of M. H. Culp & Co., consumated an important deal with the Pardee and a Montgomery county estate, whereby the company secures 5,000 acres of virgin timber land in Union, Clinton and Lycoming counties. The price paid is about $40,000. Branch roads will be built into the newly acquired land and its acquisition extends the life of the lumber industry several years for the firm in that section.

One of the long needed Boro improvements was effected last week The old brick yard excavation on Locust street has been filled through the liberality of the two adjoining property owners, Messrs. W. B. Mingle and W. Rearick. By an arrangement with the council these two gentlemen had the work done practically at their own expense and with a trifle of cost. This work necessitated the removal the Boro prison or "lock up", which has fortunately been used but once or twice in its history. This building now fronts on the same street but on the south side instead of in the center.

# NEWS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS FEMININE TOPICS.

**Woman Bicycle Cleaner—Some Dainty Effects—Chamois Gloves Worn—One Woman's Pin Money, etc.**

### Woman Bicycle Cleaner.

To an English woman the credit is due for starting a new line of remunerative business. This is neither more nor less than the cleaning of bicycles. It is told that she "has her regular customers, to whose houses she goes for her work at regular and stated intervals. This she does for what amounts to about twelve cents a visit, and her services seem to be welcome, even by those who keep several servants, for this new duty does not belong to the housemaid, nor, in fact, to any of the other employes of the household as yet."

### Some Dainty Effects.

Very dainty and pretty effects are devised by the modiste in finishing the tops of sleeves of gowns for the summer season, the shape below the shoulder being, without exception, plain, trim and exceedingly close. Gowns or net, lace, chiffon, etc., have narrow tucks, alternating with bands of insertion, or they are shirred round and round the arm spirally, or trimmed with folds and oddly placed designs in lace applique. In every case, however, the sleeve is a small one, simple in effect, and one with which most women are now greatly pleased.

### Chamois Gloves Are Worn.

Chamois gloves in white and yellow are offered again this summer for use with shirt waists. They are made in the same cut as the gloves of fine kid. They clasp at the wrist, have seams turned in and are trim, but must be washed skilfully. About evening gloves there is not much which is new to be said further than that they are white, faint pink, delicate lilac or yellow. So much, so far, about gloves, "that final test of a woman's perfection in dress."

### One Woman's Pin Money

There is a woman living near New York City who keeps herself in pin money by selling platinum. It is a valuable metal for certain commercial purposes, as well as in dollars and cents. In the incandescent electric lights the copper wires outside the lamp are connected with the carbon filament by a thread of platinum, which is used because its expansion and contraction is the same as that of glass. Platinum being more valuable than silver, these little threads are worth considerable, and dealers in old gold and silver also include platinum in metals they will purchase. There is said to be a woman who has for several years been going to a shop in New York where old metal is purchased carrying little threads of platinum that had been used in certain lights. She gets fifty-five cents a pennyweight for all that she sells. Sometimes she gets as much as $3 or $4.

### Mlle. Calve As a Gardener.

Mlle. Emma Calve is probably the only great prima donna who combines farming with her brilliant operatic achievements. She has a large farm at Cevennes, and rusticates there each summer.

Last summer the famous singer went into her kitchen garden and cared for her own vegetables. No one was allowed to touch them, and the results were far better than when her gardener cared for the things. Mlle. Calve wore a short skirt of blue jeans, sabots and a linen shirt-waist. She spaded and hoed and watered her vegetables day after day, and proudly sent gifts of the finest fruits of her labors to her friends in Paris.

The prima donna was very ill and nervous when she went to Cervennes, but this free open-air life and the vigorous exercise soon restored her to the most robust health, and when friends ask her the secret of her cure she answers, "Spades and potatoes."

Mlle. Calve's chickens also come in for some of her attention, but the garden is her chief delight.—Saturday Evening Post.

### Summer Wraps.

The smart summer gowns this year are not always warm enough without the addition of some wrap. They are so designed that very often they look as though they were coats or outside wraps, when in reality they are simply the waists of the gowns; and it is necessary, for the sake of health, to carry some light wrap or something else to put around the neck to make them warm enough.

The wraps are just as fascinating as the opera cloaks of the winter, and very nearly as expensive, for, as a rule, they are made of expensive materials, and the fashion is so new as to make it impossible to have it copied by any but skilled work people. There is a dainty, old-fashioned and picturesque look about the wraps that makes them essentially different from anything worn for some time, and both the young girls and older women wear them, quite irrespective of age. One thing that must be said against them, they are not in the least becoming to the figure—in fact, hide all graceful lines. There is one style, for instance, made with a hood that enlarges the shoulders below where the shoulders should be, and is extremely scant below the waist—a trying cut for the most wonderfully formed figure.—Harper's Bazar.

### Mother Goose Dresses.

Mother Goose dresses for children are the invention, if the term may be allowed, of a clever New York woman. If you don't want Mother Goose you can take any of the nursery fables and employ them in the same way.

To make a Mother Goose nursery gown, take a piece of wash goods, preferably white, and lay it out flat on a table near a good strong window light. Take a large sheet of carbon—or, better still, transfer paper, which is heavier—and lay this over the part of the goods you wish to trace over, and begin.

The goods must already be cut out for sewing, or, at least, with a straight edge for the purpose of cutting the flounces from it.

You can easily purchase at any of the shops a set of Mother Goose melodies in large type and with full-page illustrations. These books are cheap and can very well be destroyed for your purpose.

Lay the page you want over the transfer paper at the proper angle, taking care to lay it smoothly and so that it will come out right, then lightly outline the edges with the sharp ponit of a pencil. Be sure that it does not cut through, but only indicates the outline you wish to preserve.

When the page is lifted it will be found to have left the impression of the general story. Suppose, for instance, that it is Mother Hubbard and her dog, the main outline can be reproduced, leaving the rest to the imagination. The smaller details are really not needed.

The Mistress Mary scene, Bo Peep and her sheep, Little Boy Blue and a host of others can readily be transferred to the gown, and then there is a row of scenes from the famous old rhymes that make the foundation for the rest of your work.

Obtain a bunch of turkey red floss, and be sure it washes. Then with a stout needle outline the Mother Goose scenes, and you have a very interesting little frock for a child's summer wear.

The White Cat, Puss in Boots, Dick Whitington, Jack and the Beanstalk, Red Riding Hood and Blue Beard make a good set for another dress done in washable blues and the result is not only entertaining, but unique and pretty. Whole stories can be illustrated thus, and fishing, boating, golf, tennis and hunting scenes can be suggested for appropriate costumes for girls from twelve to sixteen to wear. The collar points, belt, pocket flaps and flounce are all to be decorated.—New York Herald.

### New Bits of Fancy Work.

Work bags are no longer made in the style with which we are so familiar, but are of heavier stuff, silk, satin, nondescript in color and supplying a back ground for the beautiful bead work now laying siege to the heart of woman.

They are cut in the shape of an ordinary meal bag, and are about fifteen inches long and ten inches wide. The bottom part may be left square or rounded, as the individual fancies, and they are stamped in some conventional or Indian design that adapts itself to the bead work with which they are heavily covered. These beads are small and of innumerable tints, and it is in the arrangement of them that the artistic taste and originality of the worker may be displayed. The bags are lined with silk to match the prevailing tone of the bead work, and are finished around the edge with a silk fringe of the same color. They draw together with a heavy silk cord made to match the fringe.

Inside of the bag are four little cases for needles, scissors, thimble and emery, respectively. When the design is an Indian one it is very pretty to have the thimble case and emery combined in a miniature pair of moccasins.

Any one with artistic taste can make these bags so beautiful that they will undoubtedly be among the treasures that are passed down to succeeding generations. Naturally they are works of time, but no one objects to that, as their durability is so great.

Fashionable girls are using beads to embroider themselves bedroom slippers. Soft kid of some desirable color is chosen and cut into the proper shape. They are then designed and beaded, either with pure white crystal beads, or with the many-tinted ones. Later they are made up, without heels, by a reliable boot-maker. The price of a pair of these slippers which were recently seen at a shop in Washington was $12.

Spangling is a sister fad with beading, and lovely spangled butterflies are now much in evidence. These butterflies are first designed on paper, and are then transferred to bolting cloth. If they are to be worn on the shoulder of a ball gown they are made quite large ,seven or eight inches across the wings, but when designed for the hair are seldom more than two inches across. On the wrong side, they are outlined with a slender wire, which serves later to bend them into shape. Over this wire, on the right side, are sewn two rows of gold or silver spangles which overlap each other. The body of the butterfly is stuffed and covered with beads to match the spangles, and the feelers are made of beads of the same color strung on wires that they may be bent into a natural position. They are terminated by three larger beads similar to those that are used for the eyes. On a spring or summer ball gown these butterflies add an irresistible charm. They are also most effective when made of black spangles and small cut jet beads. In fact, beading and spangling have for the time being, at least, quite taken the place of silk embroidery.—Atlanta Constitution.

### A Cruel Sweetheart.

Walking along with his sweetheart, he stopped at the window of a confectioner's shop, and, addressing his lady love, said:

"Now, then, what will you take?"

She, expecting to be treated to some of the good things, modestly replied:

"Oh, anything you like."

"Then," he said, "we'll take a walk." And he marched her past the shop.

## YET FORTUNE TELLERS FLOURISH.

**Sad Fate of a Foolish Miss Who Consulted a Clairvoyant.**

"Beware of a blonde woman; she's trying to plot against you, and just now everything is favorable to her schemes." Imagine your sensible Polly going to a fortune teller!

I tried colored and white both in one day! I'll have to live a long time to get through with all that has been foretold. The dark lady read my "horoscope," and according to her, and the planets, I've a great career before me, being, as she said, "on the go" all the time. She also told me—ah! how far from the truth she was—that I didn't "keer" for children. "You ain't got no use for 'em," she observed; "can't bear ter hev 'em botherin' round."

"You are really wonderful!" I murmured.

Then she gave me a charm which would insure a speedy marriage, and promised after examining my hands that I'd never have to work. "You'se always got ter be taken keer," was the expression; "you ain't got no faculty for work."

I said she astonished me. So she did, and charged fifty cents for doing it.

I think that nearly every one has a sneaking belief in a fortune teller. I have myself told folks their past, present and future, dealing in glittering generalities for past and present, and letting my imagination swing for what was to come. Do you know, those people credited me with quite wonderful powers. Clever people, too, who knew five times as much as I do. The love of the mystic and marvelous is pretty deeeply implanted in the minds of even the most sensible of us, I am afraid.

I know of a well brought up and highly educated young woman who was immersed in a love affair that caused her a great deal of uneasiness, for the love seemed to be of a jug-handled sort—all on one side, as it were.

There was no evidence that the young man cared anything for her, but she was positive that he did, and absolutely wretched until she could ascertain.

In a weak moment—we all have 'em—she consulted a clairvoyant.

This party was dirty, ill-garbed and lived in a house odorous with frank and outspoken vegetables.

But by some mysterious means—a lucky guess, probably—she got at once to the seat of my young friend's trouble.

"You're in love," she murmured out of the depths of her trance, "and you don't know whether he loves you or not?"

The little fool gasped an agitated affirmative.

"Yes, he loves you," continued the seedy seeress. "I see him poring over your picture at his place of business. Now he's kissing it. If you can get down there in half an hour he'll propose."

She paid her dollar and rushed down town, not realizing what she was doing.

She found the young man in his shirt sleeves opening a barrel of crockery.

He seemed confused and surprised at her visit, as she stammered out something about being in the neighborhood, etc.

He didn't ask her to be seated, being evidently in awe of his employer, who was glaring at them sternly.

So little missy made an excuse and fled home to have a good cry.

Two months after the crockery expert married another girl.

And the fortune teller still flourishes! —Polly Pry, in New York Herald.

### Martyr Spy's Old School.

The old district school at East Haddam, Conn., where Nathan Hale taught in 1774 and 1775, is to be preserved as a perpetual monument to the martyr spy of the Revolution. Richard Henry Greene of New York City whose grandfather went to the school when Nathan Hale taught there, has moved the building to a site on the East Haddam, just a short distance from the original site. It now stands upon a hill and is visible for miles around.

The original site of the school house was at the fork of the roads between Chapman's Ferry and Moodus Landing, in the old village of East Haddam. In 1779 the old building was removed a short distance away to land owned by St. Stephen's Church and converted into a dwelling by Judge Julius Atwood, whose descendants have occupied it until the present day. Owing to its situation directly in front of the church, the congregation wished it removed, and it has been generally understood that it would be torn down in a short time.

Mr. Greene, however, bought the building, and it will be dedicated as a permanent Nathan Hale's Memorial, on the anniversary of Hale's execution. It will be turned over to the Daughters of the American Revolution, who will care for it and place in it many relics of Nathan Hale now in possession of the society.

### Her Theory About Heredity.

A little nine-year old girl lay on the lounge in a sunny window swathed in blankets.

She was enjoying a brief respite from the twinges of inflammatory rheumatism, and her eyes were following the figure of her scientific papa, who was striding up and down the floor of the study adjoining. He had been writing a lecture to deliver before the Woman's Club and was rehearsing it. He talked eloquently and threw out his arms. "Environment means much in the scale of human happiness," he was saying, "but heredity is always creeping into baffle the most glorious environment. Heredity—"

A piping voice stopped him.

"Papa," called the nine-year old; "did your mother have inflammatory rheumatism?"

"I suppose so, dear," said her father.

"Did my Grandma Green ?"

"I shouldn't wonder."

"Did my Grandpas."

'I guess so," said the absent-minded man, and then came to his senses at hearing the child say:—

"Papa, I must never get married. This is a pretty bad thing, and it may as well stop here as any place."—New York Telegram.

### A Novel Duck Decoy.

It is certainly a novel method for luring ducks within range that Hamblen Sears describes in his charming volume of hunting stories, Fur and Feather Tales, and one that cannot fail to attract the attention of all sportsmen. The ducks used were domestic bred wild-ducks, which, by a long course of training, had developed almost phenomenal intelligence. The method is best understood from the author's description.

"In this bitterly cold water," writes Mr. Sears, "which froze on a duck's feathers as soon as it touched them, we tied those unoffending creatures by the leg to a cord which ran out on the water and disappeared in the darkness. It appeared that this glacial cord was a 'runner,' and that it extended out into the pond four hundred feet to a pulley on the end of a long pole, which was anchored in such a manner as to be held just under the surface. The line running through this returned to the stand, passed through a small hole to the inside, and out again through another, until, at the end of its eight hundred feet journey, it joined itself and formed a circuit. To this the ducks were tied by a leather noose. As one bird was fastened and dropped into the icy water, I pulled in on the other part of the rope and gently forced Mistress Duck three or four feet out on the black water. Thus in a few moments we had what to any wild duck, to say nothing of any tame man, would appear to be a flock of birds swimming about at random and raising a horrible racket in all this silence of the night. The thing was repeated with more ducks on another and similar endless runner, which ran to another spot on the pond. This done, Henry directed me to pull first one then the other flock out to the pulleys."

### Migrations of Insects.

In the Scientific American Professor Holden gives some interesting observations on the migrations of insects. Once in the San Gabriel Valley of California he saw a flight of yellow butterflies which pased continuously for three or four days to the northeast. For sixteen square miles the column moved and one could not look outdoors without seeing the fluttering bits of yellow in the air. Yellow butterflies are famous for their mysterious migrations, and some times out at sea they will cover the decks and riggings of ships.

Migrations of locusts are very devastating. Hardly a Western town has not at some time suffered from these pests, and after they have descended on a town they may be swept rfom the dooryards like so much snow. In Colorado locusts once covered a railway track so completely as to clog the wheels of a train and stop it.

### Wanted a War for His Benefit.

One of the men of a Madras regiment at Barockpur, when the general officer at inspection asked the regiment whether any of them had complaints to make, stepped forward and said he had. He refused to make his grievance public, but on being taken aside he explained that he was dissatisfied because he had been a soldier for eight years and had not yet had an opportunity of distinguishing himself upon active service. "My father was in the army," he said; "so was my grandfather. They both had medals, because they were given opportunities of earning them, while I have nothing to show for the time I have put in." The sepoy's notion was doubtless that a little frontier war should be arranged for the benefit of his regiment.—St. Louis Star.

### A Champion Rosebush.

Says The Philadelphia Record: "A crimson rambler rosebush that contains 9,000 blooms is the remarkable feature of the gardens at the home of John Parry, No. 3,517 North Thirty-fifth street, Falls of Schuylkill. Last year the bush was considered a wonder, but then the blooms numbered only 6,500. Every day hundreds of people visit Mr. Parry's place and admire the bush, which its owner displays with great pride. Each cluster of the roses is a bouquet in itself. The bush is ten feet in height and spreads over quite an amount of space. Mr. Parry is confident that he has the championship rosebush in this section of the country."

### Margaret Nason, the Indian.

Margaret Nason, a young woman of the tribe of Sitting Bull, is not only a pupil of Lincoln Institute, to attend which she came east ten years ago, but is the only Indian who is a graduate of the Girl's High School of Philadelphia. There she distinguished herself in history and languages, and took a post-graduate course in English. She has recently returned to her tribe.

There are 521,433 miles of telephone wires in the United States. Of this 286,632 are on poles and 234,801 are underground.

Consul Halstead, of Birmingham, reports a scarcity of American broom handles in England.

In Canada the artillery of the British army is moved on runners instead of wheels in winter.

## THE RATTLER AND THE RAT.

**A Snake Story Told and Vouched For by a Man from Boston.**

"When a friend of mine came back to Boston from a winter in Florida," said a man from Boston, "he brought with him one of the big rattlesnakes that are a familiar product of Florida. This one was more than five feet long, handsome and lively and showing viciousness and vim with every movement. Rattlesnakes are apt to be sluggish and stupid in activity, but this big fellow was always on the alert and didn't hesitate to strike his fangs into anything put inside his cage.

"One day somebody captured one of the brown wharf rats that abound along the Boston waterfront. This particular rat was not a large one, but he had lots of nerve. He was put into the rattlesnake's cage, as many a rat had been before. They had always been the ordinary house rats, though, and none had ever survived the strike of the rattler more than five minutes. The wharf rat had scarcely time to look about him in the cage before the snake coiled and struck, sinking his fangs in the rat's neck. The rat gave a sharp squeal as he felt the rattler's fangs. He twisted himself about, and grabbing the snake by the jaw closed his teeth on it. This was a genuine surprise to the ugly rattler. He writhed and twisted, and made everything hum with the violence of the play of his enormous set of rattles, for the rat kept his sharp incisors busily at work until the formidable snake let go his hold on the belligerent little animal. Then the rat released the rattler's jaw and sat huddled in a heap, glaring at the snake, who retreated to one end of the cage, where he lay and surveyed the rat as if in amazement. The rat presently began trotting to and fro in the cage, looking for a place to escape from it.

"A quarter of an hour passed and the rat did not show the least sign of any effect of the rattler's venom. The spectators were amazed at this, but apparently not any more than the rattler was himself. In fact, the rattlesnake, probably feeling that his supremacy and reputation were at stake, prepared to strike the rat again. Before he coiled for the strike he crept toward the rat, his eyes glittering and his tongue playing in and out of his mouth fiercely. This movement on the part of rattlesnakes is intended to strike their victim with terror. But this rat wasn't stricken with terror by this rattler; not even a little bit. He moved forward and met his terrible foe half way. Quick as the snake was, the rat was quicker yet, and caught the rattler's tongue in his teeth and bit it off.

"That was enough for the rattler. No member of his dreaded specie had ever been so bearded and audaciously treated before. The big snake hastened back to one corner of the cage, and was so completely defeated that he did not have the heart to spring his rattles when the rat, in moving nervously about the cage, walked all over his body. But the rattlesnake recovered from the effects of his ignominous defeat in the course of a day or so, and he and the rat became great friends.

"It became the favorite pastime for spectators to worry the rat by poking him with sticks, and when amicable relations had been established between the rat and the snake the snake used to cover the rat from his tormentors and spring savagely at them to the top of the cage, while everything resounded with the clamor of his rattles. The rat was kept in the cage a fortnight or so, and then released. He returned to his home beneath the wharf on which my friend's office was situated, but every day came out and paid a visit to the snake at the cage, the rattler welcoming him at the lattice with every demonsration of pleasure. One day a mischievous boy hanging around the dock shot the rat with a Flobert rifle, and did what all the rattlesnake's poison had failed to do—killed the rat. It was interesting to see the snake watch every day for the coming of the rat, and when several days passed and the rat did not come the rattler coiled himself up in his corner and lay there day after day, refusing to notice food or to respond with his usual viciousness to the probings of a stick. I don't want to say that this rattler was pining for he companionship of the rat or not, but one day when my friend went to the cage and tried to stir the snake up with his cane he discovered that the snake was dead."—New York Sun.

### The Baby "Inspired" Them.

The officers hesitated.

It was a deperate chance.

The Filipinos were strongly intrenched in a position that seemed naturally impregnable. The American force was small, and, owing to the nature of the ground, it could only be precipitated against one angle of the enemy's works.

No wonder the officers hesitated. They felt they would be sending the gallant fellows into a veritable death trap.

The men themselves were huddled together on the ground behind a slight ridge that afforded them temporary protection from the Filipino sharpshooters. They had been conversing in low tones, but the fatigue of cramped inaction was having its effect, and they were silent.

Then Private Tom Hooker spoke up. The firing had ceased, and his words were clear and distinct.

"I had a letter yesterday from my wife," he said, "and you can bet, boys, I was mighty glad to get it." There was no comment from the line of recumbent forms as he went on: "We have a little three-year-old daughter, and my wife writes that she is getting just too cute for anything." The men shifted uneasily, as those who had been lying on their backs rolled over on their faces. "Her mother writes that it's just wonderful how many funny things she does." The men clasped their rifles a little more firmly and drew up their knees. "Just the other day, when her mother was washing her, she said——"

With a wild roar the soldiers struggled to their feet, swept over the ridge, and fell upon the Filipinos with such terrific force that they fled without firing a volley.

And the amazed officers never knew what had caused this panic of heroism in the ranks.

## RABBITS IN AUSTRALIA.

**Some of the Methods Employed in Exterminating the Pest.**

Some few years ago in Australia drastic legislation was introduced which made all those who owned land liable to fine if they failed to keep down the rabbits. This produced considerable effect and certainly checked the increase of the pest. Up to this time the destruction of the rabbit had been left to the unaided efforts of the amateur sportsman or the professional rabbit trapper—a class of men who, seeing a chance of a free but not easy life with a fair wage attached to it, abandoned their original trades and devoted themselves to trapping.

The equipment of the men, who generally work in pairs, consists of a number of gin traps, a pony and cart, a tent and the other requisites for camping out. They go to some districts in which rabbits are thick—if possible near a railway station—get permission to trap from the landowners and start to work. Some of them are paid a small direct wage and also receive a bonus, others again work wholly for the market. After choosing their ground they set their traps during the day in the most likely places and cover them carefully with earth. One man will sometimes have some dozens of traps set over a mile or more of country, and these he visits twice or thrice a night. His first round is about 8 or 9 o'clock, the second about 12 or 1, and the third just after sunrise. In each round he kills and eviscerates the rabbits that have been caught, resets the traps and carries the dead ones back to camp. In the morning, if enough have been caught, he or his mate takes them to the railway station or delivers them to rabbit buyers, who come round with large carts. The prices varies from twopence to sixpence per pair, and where rabbits are numerous the men make good wages. Their income is supplemented in various ways. They sometimes catch native cats or tame cats—turned out originally to prey on the rabbits—and make a fair profit by selling the skins singly, or after making rugs of them. The fox also gives them a dividend, when they are lucky enough to get him. It will easily be seen that the trappers would not be likely to exterminate the rabbit, as they would be putting an end to their own living, and so the landowners, under the pressure of the law, began to look for other methods.

### Not a Sweet Child.

Here is an amusing incident—suggestive, too—reported in the columns of The Charities Review. A Brooklyn school teacher sent a little Italian girl home, "with the order to have her mother wash her until she was clean."

"The child returned shortly afterward, accompanied by its enraged mother, who said some things not really polite to the teacher, finishing with 'She is washed now, anyway.'

"The only visible evidence of a bath was a clean spot around the little one's mouth and nose. The teacher told the mother that she had meant that the child should be thoroughly bathed. 'She should be put into a tub and washed,' she explained.

"'What! in a tub?' the woman exclaimed. 'Why, that would kill her! And, besides, she's sewed up for the winter.'"

It may not be a "sample case," but we strongly suspect it is. There might be some hope of arguing a few parents out of the "sewing-up" custom, but when for each convert to cleanliness half a dozen new sets of inaccessible and unwashable infants are brought into the country we are a little worse off than the backsiding toad in the well. It is said that the American common school system is a cast-iron stomach, capable of digesting anything that is put into it—but this is a delusion.

### A Literary Courtship.

The prettiest story of the giving of presents that I know anything about is a chapter in the life romance of an adorable little woman who is the wife of an ex-Senator from a State in the Middle West. She was a widow when the Senator first met her, and he a widower. It was the afternoon of life with both of them, but he wooed her with the ardor of a boy and the persistence of a man. At one time she had definitely made up her mind that her duty forbade her to marry him, and she told him so. She was deaf to his pleadings, and he went away, asking only that he might give her some gift in token of his unalterable affection. She would accept nothing but a trifle—a book—she said; and a book he gave her. It was the most magnificent edition to be had, and on the back was emblazoned the title, "Paradise Lost."

But later he added to his library—their library, in fact—"Paradise Regained."—Washington Post.

### A Subtle Explanation.

"And is this the first time you have experienced the sensations of love?" she asked.

"It is," he replied.

"Am I the first girl you ever told you loved?" she persisted.

He hesitated. What reports might not have come to her ears.

"You must remember," he said at last, "how easy it is for the ignorant and uninitiated to accept a base imitation for the real thing."—Chicago Post.

# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

## THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

**Subject: The Sacred Number—Significance of Seven—Important Truths of the Bible Illustrated by the Use of That Numeral—Favored by the Divine Mind.**

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WASHINGTON, D. C.—Many of the most important doctrines of the Bible are by Dr. Talmage presented in this sermon in a very unusual way. Genesis ii., 3, "God blessed the seventh day."

The mathematics of the Bible is noticeable; the geometry and the arithmetic; the square in Ezekiel; the circle spoken of in Isaiah; the curve alluded to in Job; the rule of fractions mentioned in Daniel; the rule of loss and gain in Mark, where Christ asks the people to cipher out by that rule what it would "profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul." But there is one mathematical figure that is crowned above all others in the Bible; it is the numeral seven, which the Arabians got from India, and all following ages have taken from the Arabians. It stands between the figure six and the figure eight. In the Bible all the other numerals bow to it. Over 300 times it is mentioned in the Scriptures, either alone or compounded with other words. In Genesis the week is rounded into seven days, and I use my text because there this numeral is for the first time introduced in a journey which halts not until in the close of the book of Revelation its monument is built into the wall of heaven in chrysolite, which, in the strata of precious stones, is the seventh.

In the Bible we find that Jacob had to serve seven years to get Rachel, but she was well worth it, and, foretelling the years of prosperity and famine in Pharaoh's time, the seven fat oxen were eaten up of the seven lean oxen, and wisdom is said to be built on seven pillars, and the ark was left with the Philistines seven years, and Naaman, for the cure of his leprosy, plunged in the Jordan seven times; the dead child, when Elisha breathed into its mouth, signaled its arrival back into consciousness by sneezing seven times; to the house that Ezekiel saw in vision there were seven steps; the walls of Jericho, before they fell down, were compassed seven days; Zechariah describes a stone with eyes; to cleanse a leprous house the door must be sprinkled with pigeons' blood seven times; in Canaan were overthrown seven nations; on one occasion Christ cast out seven devils; on a mountain He fed a multitude of people with seven loaves, the fragments left filling seven baskets, and the closing passages of the Bible are magnificent and overwhelming with the imagery made up of seven churches, seven stars, seven candlesticks, seven seals, seven angels and seven heads and seven crowns and seven horns and seven spirits and seven vials and seven plagues and seven thunders.

Yea, the numeral seven seems a favorite with the divine mind outside as well as inside the Bible, for are there not seven prismatic colors? And when God with the rainbow wrote the comforting thought that the world would never have another deluge He wrote it on the scroll of the sky in ink of seven colors. He grouped into the Pleiades seven stars. Rome, the capital of the world, sat on seven hills. When God would make the most intelligent thing on earth, the human countenance, He fashioned it with seven features—the two ears, the two eyes, the two nostrils and the mouth. Yea, our body lasts only seven years, and we gradually shed it for another body after another seven years, and so on, for we are, as to our bodies, septennial animals. So the numeral seven ranges through nature and though revelation. It is the number of perfection, and so I use it while I speak of the seven candlesticks, the seven stars, the seven seals and the seven thunders.

The seven golden candlesticks were and are the churches. Mark you, the churches never were, and never can be, candles. They are only candlesticks. They are not the light, but they are to hold the light. A room in the night might have in it 500 candlesticks, and yet you could not see your hand before your face. The only use of a candlestick and the only use of a church is to hold up the light. You see it is a dark world, the night of sin, the night of trouble, the night of superstition, the night of persecution, the night of poverty, the night of sickness, the night of death. Aye, about fifty nights have interlocked their shadows. The whole race goes stumbling over prostrated hopes, and fallen fortunes, and empty flour barrels, and desolated cradles and deathbeds. How much we have use for all the seven candlesticks, with lights blazing from the top of each one of them! Light of pardon for all sin! Light of comfort for all trouble! Light of encouragement for all despondency! Light of eternal riches for all poverty! Light of rescue for all persecution! Light of reunion for all the bereft! Light of heaven for all the dying! And that light is Christ, who is the light that shall yet irradiate the hemispheres.

But, mark you, when I say churches are not candles, but candlesticks, I cast no slur on candlesticks. I believe in beautiful candlesticks. The candlesticks that God ordered for the ancient tabernacle were something exquisite. They were a dream of beauty carved out of loveliness. They were made of hammered gold, stood in a foot of gold and had six branches of gold blooming all along in six lilies of gold each and lips of gold, from which the candles lifted their holy fire. And the best houses in any city ought to be the churches—the best built, the best ventilated, the best swept, the best windowed and the best chandeliered. Log cabins may do in neighborhoods where most of the people live in log cabins, but let there be palatial churches for regions where many of the people live in palaces. Do not have a better place for yourself than for your Lord and King. Do not live in a parlor and put your Christ in a kitchen. These seven candlesticks of which I speak were not made of pewter or iron; they were golden candlesticks, and gold is not only a valuable but a bright metal. Have everything about your church bright—your ushers with smiling faces, your music jubilant, your handshaking cordial, your entire service attractive. Many people feel that in church they must look dull, in order to look reverential, and many whose faces in other kinds of assemblage show all the different phases of emotion have in church no more expression than the back wheel of a hearse. Brighten up and be responsive. If you feel like weeping, weep. If you feel like smiling, smile. If you feel indignant at some wrong assailed from the pulpit, frown. Do not leave your naturalness and resiliency home because it is Sunday morning. If as officers of a church you meet people at the church door with a black look, and have the music black, and the minister in black preach a black sermon, and from invocation to benediction have the impression black, few will come, and those who do come will wish they had not come at all.

Golden candlesticks! Scour up the six lilies on each branch, and know that the more lovely and bright they are the more fit they are to hold the light. But a Christless light is a damage to the world rather than a good. Cromwell stabled his cavalry horses in St. Paul's Cathedral, and many now use the church in which to stable vanities and worldliness. A worldly church is a candlestick without the candle, and it had its prototype in St. Sophia's in Constantinople, built to the glory of God by Constantine, but transformed to base uses by Mohammed the Second. Built out of colored marble; a cupola with twenty-four windows soaring to a height of 180 feet; the ceiling one great bewilderment of mosaic; galleries supported by eight columns of porphyry and sixty-seven columns of green jasper; nine bronze doors with alto-relievo work, fascinating to the eye of any artist; vases and vestments incrusted with all manner of precious stones. Four walls on fire with indescribable splendor. Though labor was cheap, the building cost $1,500,000. Ecclesiastical structure, almost supernatural in pomp and majesty. But Mohammedanism tore down from the walls of that building all the saintly and Christly images, and high up in the dome the figure of the cross was rubbed out that the crescent of the barbarous Turk might be substituted. A great church, but no Christ! A gorgeous candlestick, but no candle! Ten thousand such churches would not give the world as much light as one home-made tallow candle by which last night some grandmother in the eighties put on her specticles and read the Psalms of David in larger type. Up with the churches, by all means! Hundreds of them, thousands of them, and the more the better. But let each one be a blaze of heavenly light, making the world brighter and brighter, till the last shadow has disappeared, and the last of the suffering children of God shall have reached the land where they have no need of candlestick or "of candle, neither light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever."

Turn now in your Bible to the seven stars. We are distinctly told that they are the ministers of religion. Some are large stars, some of them small stars, some of them sweep a wide circuit and some of them a small circuit, but so far as they are genuine they get their light from the great central sun around which they make revolution. Let each one keep in his own sphere. The solar system would be soon wrecked if the stars, instead of keeping their own orbits, should go to hunting down other stars. Ministers of religion should never clash. But in all the centuries of the Christian church some of these stars have been hunting an Edward Irving or a Horace Bushnell or an Albert Barnes. And the stars that were in pursuit of the other stars lost their own orbit, and some of them could never again find it. Alas for the heresy hunters! The best way to destroy error is to preach the truth. The best way to scatter darkness is to strike a light. There is in immensity room enough for all the ministers. The ministers who give up righteousness and the truth will get punishment enough anyhow, for they are "the wandering stars for whom is reserved the blackness of darkness forever."

I should like, as a minister, when I am dying, to be able truthfully to say what a captain of the English army, fallen at the head of his column and dying on the Egyptian battlefield, said to General Wolseley, who came to condole with him: "I led them straight. Didn't I lead them straight, general?" God has put us ministers as captains in this battlefield of truth against error. Great at last will be our chagrin if we fall leading the people the wrong way; but great will be our gladness if, when the battle is over, we can hand our sword back to our great Commander, saying: "Lord Jesus! We led the people straight! Didn't we lead them straight?"

The ministers are not all Pecksniffs and canting hypocrites, as some would have you think! Forgive me, if having at other times glorified the medical profession, and the legal profession, and the literary profession—I glorify my own. I have seen them in their homes and heard them in their pulpits, and a grander array of men never breathed, and the Bible figure is not strained when it calls them stars; and whole constellations of glorious ministers have already taken their places on high, where they shine even brighter than they shone on earth; Edward N. Kirk, of the Congregational Church; Stephen H. Tyng, of the Episcopal Church; Matthew Simpson, of the Methodist Church; John Dowling, of the Baptist Church; Samuel K. Talmage, of the Presbyterian Church; Thomas De Witt, of the Reformed Church; John Chambers, of the Independent Church, and there I stop, for it so happens that I have mentioned the seven stars of the seven churches.

I pass on to another mighty Bible seven and they are the seven seals. St. John in vision saw a scroll with seven seals, and he heard an angel cry, "Who is worthy to loose the seals thereof?" Take eight or ten sheets of foolscap paper, paste them together and roll them into a scroll, and have the scroll at seven different places sealed with sealing wax. You unroll the scroll till you come to one of these seals, and then you can go no farther until you break that seal; then unroll again until you come to another seal, and you can go no farther until you break that seal; then you go on until all the seven seals are broken, and the contents of the entire scroll revealed. Now, that scroll with seven seals held by the angel was the prophecy of what was to come on the earth; it meant that the knowledge of the future was with God, and no man and no angel was worthy to open it; but the Bible says Christ opened it and broke all the seven seals. He broke the first seal and unrolled the scroll, and there was a picture of a white horse, and that meant prosperity and triumph for the Roman empire, and so it really came to pass that for ninety years virtuous emperors succeeded each other—Nerva, Trajan and Antoninus. Christ in the vision broke the second seal and unrolled again, and there was a picture of a red horse, and that meant bloodshed, and so it really came to pass, and the next ninety years were red with assassinations and wars. Then Christ broke the third seal and unrolled it, and there was a picture of a black horse, which in all literature means famine, oppression and taxation; and so it really came to pass. Christ went on until He broke all the seven seals and opened all the scroll. Well, the future of all of us is a sealed scroll, and I am glad that no one but Christ can open it. Do not let us join that class of Christians in our day, who are trying to break the seven seals of the future. They are trying to peep into things they have no business with.

Do not go to some necromancer or spiritualist or soothsayer or fortune teller to find out what is going to happen to yourself or your family or your friends. Wait till Christ breaks the seal to find out whether in your own personal life or the life of the nation or the life of the world it is going to be the white horse of prosperity or the red horse of war or the black horse of famine. You will soon enough see him paw and hear him neigh. Take care of the present, and the future will take care of itself. If a man live seventy years, his biography is in a scroll having at least seven seals, and let him not during the first ten years of his life try to look into the twenties, nor the twenties into the thirties, nor the thirties into the forties, nor the forties into the fifties, nor the fifties into the sixties, nor the sixties into the seventies. From the way the years have got the habit of racing along, I guess you will not have to wait a great while before all the seals of the future are broken. I would not give two cents to know how long I am going to live, or in what day of what year the world is going to be demolished. I would rather give $1000 not to know. Suppose some one could break the next seal in the scroll of your personal history and should tell you that on the next 4th of July, 1901, you were to die, the summer after next, how much would you be good for between this and that? It would from now until then be a prolonged funeral. You would be counting the months and the days, and your family and friends would be counting them, and next 4th of July you would rub your hands together and whine: "One year from to-day I am to go. Dear me! I wish no one had told me so long before. I wish that necromancer had not broken the seal of the future." And meeting some undertaker, you would say: "I hope you will keep yourself free for an engagement the 4th of July, 1901. That day you will be needed at my house. To save time, you might as well take my measure now, five feet eleven inches." I am glad that Christ dropped a thick veil over the hour of our demise and of the hour of the world's destruction when He said, "Of that day and hour knoweth no man; no, not the angels, but my Father only." Keep your hands off the seven seals.

**THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS**

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N.Y.


## POETIC RETRIBUTION.

**The English Waiter Gets Even with the German Interloper.**

At last the English waiter is avenged upon his German rival, says the London Telegram. Not for the first time in history has a race of conquerors suffered from their conquests and brought back with them the seeds of servitude from the nations whom they have overcome. The home-keeping countrymen of Hans and Fritz are feeling the consequences of the triumphs of their brethren in this country in a very unpleasant way. Too late they are beginning to recognize that the reflex influence of English manners is corrupting the native simplicity and fettering the pristine freedom of the Teutonic race. Hotel and restaurant keepers in Germany have begun to insist on their shaving off their mustaches, and the demand has invoked an indignant protest against what is described as "a custom imported from England." "We are robbed!" exclaim the waiters, in a strain of impassioned eloquence, "of our rights as German men. Why does not the public interfere? We claim to wear a mustache, like every other free man." The answer of the restaurateurs—a bald appeal to convention—that "it is the custom of waiters to be clean-shaven," is denounced as "nothing but servile submission to the English," and, no doubt, to a German waiter, accustomed to a society in which the wearing of a mustache by coachmen and other private domestic servants is not at all unusual, the new prohibition might well appear to be a slavish following of the foreigner. Here, however, the hotelkeeper's rule would be considered reasonable, and we are old-fashioned enough to trust that it will continue to be upheld—if necessary, by judicial decision. A clean-shaven waiter is, to our thinking, as indispensable an adjunct of a refined repast as a clean napkin, and their opposites are almost equally unappetizing. It is all very well to describe a mustache as an "ornament" to the face; but that depends. There are mustaches and mustaches; and to sanction them in the attendants at a dinner table is to run an unnecessary risk of the unsightly. In the razor there is always safety. Besides, if a mustache is to be allowed to a waiter, why not a beard—even the beard of old age? Why not assent at once to the incongruity of being waited upon by patriarchs? True, it may be urged that the same sort of objection was raised to the wearing of mustaches and beards by the clergy and that it was overruled. Yes; but are we sure that the right cause prevailed? Is the church stronger than it was when its ministers could be correctly described by the old appellation of "shavelings?" May we not, on the contrary, attribute some of the present lawlessness and insubordination of the clergy to their early beginnings of license?"


E. A. Rood, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.


Li Hung Chang's wife has a retinue of 1,000 serving men.


**Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.**

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.


He judges well who accepts unpopularity in a great cause.


For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DIETER, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1894.


Fortune ne'er helps the man whose courage fails.


Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

**To Cure Constipation Forever.**

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.


Major Marchand, the African explorer, has refused a large sum to lecture in the United States.


Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.


**Plural.**

"A woman will always have the last word." "Words, you mean."—Philadelphia North American.

## POISONOUS FLOWERS.

**Symptoms Which Follow the Eating of Some of Them.**

It seems a shame to connect thoughts of poison with, for instance, such delicate and lovely things as that baby of the flowers, the snowdrop, as the narcissus, with its delicious breath, as the hyacinth and the jonquil, says the Engineering Magazine. But one is obliged to see to it that the children do not put the bulbs of these flowers into their mouths. The oxalis also is not a safe thing to put between the lips; and all the lobelias will produce dizziness and general disaster. The monk's hood, too, and the beautiful foxglove, as well, are noxious affairs, from which powerful drugs are obtained, more than a few drops of their extracts being usually a fatal dose. Certain of the crocuses if eaten, even if nothing be swallowed but the juice, produce vomiting; the bulb of the intricately beautiful lady's slipper poisons externally as the noxious ivy, dogwood and sumac do; the quaint jack-in-the-pulpit, although not a garden plant, is another enemy to health and life; and so, also, is the marvelous Queen Anne's lace, which now and then will creep in through the paling, and looks so enchanting when far and wide it embroiders field and roadside. The laughing little buttercup, that might be a drop of visible sunlight, is by no means as innocent as it looks; the cow in the pasture knows enough to avoid it; that and all its cousins, the rich, profuse peonies, the dazzlingly blue larkspurs and the rest, are full of toxic properties. The oleander tree, that is set out of doors when spring comes and that lines the streets of various of our southern cities, is another hive of deadly poison. The superb catalpa tree, towering with its great leaves and its mass of white and fragrant flowers, is a charming thing in the garden, but its bark is exceedingly injurious; and the laburnum, that looks like a fountain of gold leaping into the sun, and even the grass beneath it, is best thrown away instead of being fed to cattle when cut.


**BILIOUSNESS**

Do you get up with a headache?

Is there a bad taste in your mouth?

Then you have a poor appetite and a weak digestion. You are frequently dizzy, always feel dull and drowsy. You have cold hands and feet. You get but little benefit from your food. You have no ambition to work and the sharp pains of neuralgia dart through your body.

What is the cause of all this trouble?

Constipated bowels.

**Ayer's PILLS**

will give you prompt relief and certain cure.

***Keep Your Blood Pure.***

If you have neglected your case a long time, you had better take

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**

also. It will remove all impurities that have been accumulating in your blood and will greatly strengthen your nerves.

***Write the Doctor.***

There may be something about your case you do not quite understand. Write the doctor freely; tell him how you are suffering. You will promptly receive the best medical advice. Address,

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

Mr. Eben E. Rexford, probably the best known writer on the culture and care of flowers, gives the following recipe for an insecticide that he has found to be more satisfactory than hellebore or Paris-green:

Shave a quarter of a pound of Ivory Soap in water sufficient to cover it and dissolve upon the stove, then add five gallons of warm water. Spray this solution upon the plants with a florist's syringe, or if they are small dip them bodily into it. In either case be sure to reach every part. Let them stand half an hour and then rinse with clear water. Every aphis that the solution comes in contact with will be promptly killed.

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## DIVORCE EASY THERE.

**No Trouble to Part the Wedding Tie in Japan.**

Japan affords some matrimonial curiosities. In one village there is a remarkable woman who has been legally married twenty-nine times. She commenced her career as a wife at 15, and is now 37. She expresses the determination to have a record of 100 husbands before she bids farewell to her youth. In another case a husband, finding that his wife had the bad taste to prefer another gentleman to himself, did not rave, or swear, or repair to the divorce court. He acted like a philosopher. Calling the pair together, he calmly proposed that, as they appeared to hit it, they should marry. All he demanded was the usual commission of a matrimonial middleman. Most marriages are conducted in Japan by an interediary, and it is usual to pay them a bonus on the transaction. This commission the complaisant husband obtained, and everything ended up amicably.—London Leader.

**Know When They've Got Enough.**

"You have a great country," said an Englishman to an American. "I admit it. But your climate. It is averred that Americans die early."

"Die early?"

"Yes, sir, and especially your business men."

"And don't you know the reason? Is it to be found in the nature of our climate? No, sir. The reason Americans die early is because they know when they've got enough. Public spirited, patriotic and unselfish, they die early, sir, to make room for the rising generation."—London Tid-Bits.

**Making Their Mouths Water.**

The method employed by Dutch fishermen to insure "astonishing catches" is thus described by the Golden Penny: The fisherman puts a number of live worms and insects in a bottle partially filled with water, and then corks it securely. The bottle is dropped into the water, the fisherman sinking his line alongside. It appears that the sight of the wriggling contents of the bottle so excites the appetite of the finny tribe that they fall easy victims to the baited hook.

**To Be Trusted.**

"Don't you think the American masses can be trusted to think out problems for themselves and arrive at sensible conclusions?" "There can't be any doubt of it," said the officeholder, "so far as the American masses in my own locality are concerned. They have been voting for me for years."—Washington Star.

Major-General Otis' wife receives a cablegram from her husband regularly on the 1st and 15th of each month.


**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.


Prince Luigi, of Italy, Duke of Abruzzi, is reported as the finder of a rich vein of gold near Port Clarence, Alaska.


**BAD BREATH**

"I have been using CASCARETS and find a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."

WILHELMINA NAGEL,
113 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

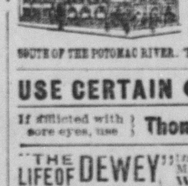
Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 315

**NO-TO-BAC** Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

**GO TO SCHOOL.** BOARD & Room $2.00 a Week. Tuition low. All Books FREE. SITUATIONS GUARANTEED. Over 50 Remington & 50 Smith Premier typewriters. 354 students last year from 7 States. 9th year. Send for catalogue. Address, Dept 21. STRAYER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Baltimore, Md.



Our own grand NEW BUILDING. Oldest (32 YEARS) and only business college in Va., and 2d in the South to own its building. An UP-TO-DATE SCHOOL. Scholarly and experienced teachers, 4 of whom are authors of valuable books. Both sexes. NO VACATIONS. All business branches, English and Academic departments. "LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE SOUTH OF THE POTOMAC RIVER." Phila. Stenographer. Catalog free.

**USE CERTAIN CORN CURE.**

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

"THE LIFE OF DEWEY" the world's greatest hero, by Murat Halstead. AGENTS WANTED. Only $1.50. OUTFIT FREE. SIDNEY C. MILLER, Lakeside Bldg., CHICAGO.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 100s testimonials.

**DROPSY** NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

BNU 27.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.



**Best Prescription for Malaria, Chills and Fever,**

# Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form.... Sold by every druggist in the malarial sections of the United States..... No cure, no pay.... Price, 50c.

They All Recommend Grove's.

First Tasteless Tonic ever manufactured.. All other so-called "Tasteless" Tonics are imitations.. Ask any druggist about this who is not PUSHING an imitation.

**WHOLESALER.**

ST. LOUIS, MO., Feb, 6, 1899.

PARIS MEDICINE CO., City.

Gentlemen:—We wish to congratulate you on the increased sales we are having on your Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. On examining our record of inventory under date of Jan. 1st, we find that we sold during the Chill season of 1898, 2060 dozen Grove's Tonic. We also find that our sales on your Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets have been something enormous; having sold during the late Cold and Grip season 4,200 dozen.

Please rush down order enclosed herewith, and oblige, Yours truly,

MEYER BROS. DRUG CO.
Per Schall.

**RETAILER.**

KEDRON, ILLS.

PARIS MEDICINE CO.,

Gentlemen:—I handle seven or eight different kinds of Chill Tonics but I sell ten bottles of Grove's to where I sell one of the others. I sold 23 bottles of Grove's Chill Tonic in one day and could have sold more if I had had it on hand. Mr. Dave Woods cured five cases of chills with one bottle.

Respectfully,
JOHN P. VINYARD.

**CONSUMER.**

WHITESBORO, TEX., Sep. 15, 1898.

PARIS MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—I write you a few lines of gratitude. I think your Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is one of the best medicines in the world for Chills and Fever. I have three children that have been down with malarial fever for 18 months and have bought Chill medicines of all kinds and Doctor's bills coming in all the time until I sent to town and got three bottles of Grove's Tonic. My children are all well now and it was your Tasteless Chill Tonic that did it. I cannot say too much in its behalf.

Yours truly,
JAMES D. ROBERTS.

# THE CENTRE REPORTER

S. W. SMITH, Editor and Prop.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 26.


### DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
P. GRAY MEEK.....Bellefonte

FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE,
N. M. EDWARDS.....Williamsport
HARRY E. GRIMM.....Doylestown

### COUNTY TICKET.

FOR ASSEMBLY,
J. H. WETZEL.....Bellefonte
J. W. KEPLER.....Ferguson Twp

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
FREDERICK ROBB.....Liberty Twp

### THE TRUSTS.

Thirty years ago the Standard Oil Company had a capital of $1,000,000. Now its nominal capital is $110,000,000, and the actual value of its stock, based on market quotations and earning capacity is over $500,000,000. At first its annual dividends averaged 4¼ per cent.; later they were twelve, and now they have increased to 48 per cent. Other trusts have increased more rapidly than the Standard oil. The Rockefeller combination cleared $48,000,000 last year on a nominal capitalization of $110,000,000. The Carnegie Company $42,000,000 on a capital of $25,000,000, and other trusts in comparison to those named. When these trusts have divided their 50, 100 and 150 per cent. hard earned dividends, how much is left for the common people? Would it not be just and equitable to give a part at least of these enormous profits to the employees of these combinations?

### REPUBLICANS AGAINST McKINLEY.

Hon. Geo. S. Boutwell, ex-Governor of Massachusetts, ex-United States Senator, and President Grant's Secretary of the Treasurer, at an anti-Imperialist meeting in Cooper Union in the city of New York—and in referring to the imperialistic policy of the McKinley administration, he said: "In the year 1895 or 1896, this man Hanna emerged from obscurity of unrecognized citizenship, and in the intervening time he has advanced himself to the head of the Republican party, and without delay he becomes the apparent dictator of its policy. He contributed most largely to the nomination and election of McKinley, and thus a party that became historically great for its victories in war, and for its achievements in peace bows to subserviency to a self-created dictator. The party must be overthrown, and in its downfall the dictatorship will disappear, and in a quadrennial period, or a decade, may come again to the head of affairs in the Republic.

Hon. Carl Schurz, ex-United States Senator and President Hays' Secretary of the Interior, and Ernest H. Crosby, an old live Republican of great prominence also made addressess. The meeting was largely attended, and the audience was composed of the leading people of New York. Many of the leading Republicans, but now against the McKinley administration are ready to support the candidates and policy of the Democracy. After the close of the addresses, the following resolution was offered and passed amid the enthusiastic applause of the entire audience: "Resolved, that the question of imperialism overshadows in importance all other public questions; that the approval or disapproval of the imperialistic policy pursued by the present administration should be the supreme issue in the coming national election, and that all American citizens having the good name and the best interests of our country, and the integrity and perpetuity of our free institutions at heart should unite in an earnest effort to secure the condemnation of that policy and the sternest rebuke of its authors and promoters by a decisive popular vote."

This is one only of the many meetings of like character constantly taking place in every section of the United States, and like declarations are made at these meetings by leading republicans who have tired of the imperialism and militarism of the McKinley administration. Besides republican expressions of this character many leading democrats who supported McKinley in 1896 have returned to the party and are ready and anxious to do their utmost to elect the candidates of the Democracy. The signs of the times indicate a great political revolution and Democratic success seems to be sure to come if the tide continues in our direction until election day.

President McKinley is having war to his heart's content in the Philippines, war which he invited, war which has cost the country more than 4000 good lives and $500,000,000, and which is to cost at least $100,000,000 a year and uncounted lives for a long time to come. American blood and treasure are being poured out in the East uselessly and therefore hopelessly by reason of the policy to which McKinley in his speech of acceptance persistently sticks.

### URGING JUST ACTION.

The Pennsylvania Grange Trade Bulletin in its last issue urges the farming class to action as follows:

At least three candidates have been nominated for the position of President of the United States, and the several parties have already appealed to the farmers for their votes at the polls at the coming national election.

It would be well for the farmers and the Grange to ascertain of these candidates as to whether the farmers' rights will be accorded them in numerical strength in filling the public offices of the national government before we pledge them our support.

The gross discrimination perpetrated against the farmers is too fresh in our memories to dismiss without a protest.

Of the six hundred employees in the Department of Agriculture at Washington, not two dozen of them ever worked on a farm a day in their lives.

Will these candidates for the Presidency agree to open the doors and remove these gross discriminations against our class? Now is the time for farmers to insist upon a straight answer that they will agree to remove the discriminations, open the doors and give the farming class the appointments that they are rightfully entitled to in the Department of Agriculture, created through the efforts of our organization; and upon that answer let our votes be conditioned at the polls next November.

Let us firmly take this stand and heroically defend it as American freemen until our class is accorded that position of honor which the importance of our industry justly demands.

### FACTS ABOUT PROSPERITY.

The Republican organs are beginning to dish out the regular campaign talk about "Republican prosperity," and claim credit for all the good that has come to any one since the days of Freemont and Lincoln. The spasmodic rise of wheat during the Leiter speculations, the sudden rise in iron and coal brought about by the Spanish war, and the great demand for iron and coal by the foreign market, and the increase in the price of lumber and building material by reason of the scarcity of timber are all paraded as evidence of prosperity, and as proof positive that the Republican administration alone can keep us a prosperous and a happy people.

They forget however to present the other side of the picture, and fail to note the fact that wheat and all kinds of grain is exceedingly low in price and that the farmer not only has to pay increased taxes, the unnecessary war tax, but that his lumber, his hardware, his machinery, his coal, his sugar, his shoes, and all the necessaries of life costs him from fifty to one hundred per cent. more than he had to pay for the same articles three or four years ago. They also forget to note that while the wage earners' wages are increased only ten to fifteen per cent. his rents are increaced nearly to thirty per cent., and the necessaries of life from fifteen to one hundred. They also fail to call the attention of the people to the fact that this boasted prosperity is confined to such industries as are protected by the trusts and syndicates and that while the products of the owners of these trusts are selfish enough to appropriate all to their own use, and refuse to share them with their overworked and oppressed employees, this is called "Republican prosperity."

### BLAIR COUNTY DEMOCRATS.

The Blair county democrats and anti-Quay republicans will fight the coming campaign hand in hand, At the democratic county convention in Altoona Saturday a fusion was effected with the anti-Quay republicans in naming a county ticket. Alderman John O' Toole was elected county chairman. This ticket was nominated: Congress, W. Fisk Conrad, of Tyrone; assemblymen, Samuel E. Stewart, of Sinking Valley, democrat; and John W. Blake, of Altoona, anti-Quay republican; state senator, W. B. Saylor, of Altoona, democrat; sheriff, W. T. Henderson, of Tyrone, democrat; prothonotary, Henry Hawk, of Altoona, anti-Quay republican; jury commissioner, E. J. Dunphy, of Altoona, democrat; poor director, to be filled with an anti-Quay republican.

The hot weather in New York city on Wednesday, 18, contributed toward the death of more than 70 persons. As many more stricken ones were in the hospitals and some of them not expected to live over night. Over half the fatalities were among babies.

The World says no battle of the war in South Africa, nor any of the reports of the slaughter in Peking, has attracted 500 people to the newspaper bulletins in Park Row. Yet thousands of persons stood watching the bulletins from the second-class prize-fight attended by 15,000 spectators in Madison Square Garden. We might add to the World's remarks that any number of morbid minds prefer reading the account of a dog-fight than of the battle of Jericho which latter would be news to them.

Hon. S. P. Wolverton, of Sunbury, has consented to be a candidate on the Democratic ticket for State Senator. The Quay people will nominate Focht, but this is considered equivalent to letting the election of Wolverton go by default.

### GOEBEL MURDER TRIAL.

#### Powers Sweetheart Tells a Secret on Him.

There were sensational developments in the trial of Caleb Powers, on 17, in Georgetown, Ky., accused of complicity in the murder of Governor William Goebel, and although statements were made which at the outset seemed to be damaging to the defense, yet cross-examination turned apparent defeat into victory, and the day closed with the defense thoroughly satisfied with the results.

Finley Anderson, of Barboursville, was put upon the stand and, resuming his testimony, said:

"I had a conversation at Barboursville with Caleb Powers with reference to my going to Frank North with the body of armed men. I asked him where the men were going and he said: 'To intimidate the Democrats, and if necessary to kill off a sufficient number of legislators to give the Republicans a majority.'"

"Was there any other conversation?" was asked.

"Yes. On the evening of Jan. 24 Powers was in the telegraph office and said to me: 'Goebel will never live to be Governor. If I can't get somebody else to kill him I will do it myself.'"

These statements worked the interest up to the fever heat and the defense went at the witness fiercely when the prosecution had closed. Anderson became entangled and contradicted himself several times.

Miss Lucy Brock, of London, Ky., the fiance of the defendant was put upon the stand to swear against him. She is young and pretty, and on taking her seat in the witness chair turned to Powers, who sat surrounded by his attorneys on the left side of the room, and bestowed upon him a smile which carried with it the sympathy of the spectators and the jury.

She did not know whether she saw Powers on Jan. 24. Powers, however, discussed with her the matter of the Mountain Troops leaving for Frankfort.

"Please state what Powers said to you."

"He told me he wanted 1000 men to come to Frankfort, so that if the Democrats robbed them they could take care of themselves. He had about $1,100. Mr. Powers said that Gov. Taylor furnished the money to bring the men there."

"Did he say anything about any more money?"

"I don't remember."

"Did he say what Gov. Taylor said about furnishing more money?"

"I can't say what he said."

"Did he say this: 'Here is $1,000. We want a thousand men. I got this money from Gov. Taylor and can get more?'"

"I don't remember."

Witness remembered that two different parties of men were sent from London to Frankfort.

"Was Mr. Powers there at the time?"

"Yes."

"Did you have any conversation with Mr. Powers about abandoning the project?"

"Yes, we discussed it."

"What did he say?"

Witness did not remember.

"In a conversation with you did Powers say: 'This is Taylor's idea about bringing these men to Frankfort. I am for an open declaration of war?'"

#### Niagara Falls Excursion.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has selected the following dates for its popular ten-day excursions to Niagara Falls from Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington: July 26, August 9 and 23, September 6 and 20, and October 4 and 18. On these dates the special train will leave Washington at 8.00 a. m., Baltimore 9 05 a. m.

This year the excursions from Philadelphia will be run by two routes. Those on July 26. August 9, September 6, October 4 and 18, going via Harrisburg and the picturesque valley of the Susquehanna as heretofore, special train leaving Philadelphia at 8.10 a. m. Excursions of August 23 and September 20 running via Trenton, Manunka-Chunk, and the Delaware Valley, leaving Philadelphia on special traih at 8.00 a. m.

Excursion tickets, good for return passage on any regular train, exclusive of limited express trains, within ten days, will be sold at $10.00 from Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and all points on the Delaware Division; $11.25 from Atlantic City; $9.60 from Lancaster; $8.50 from Altoona and Harrisburg; $6.90 from Sunbury and Wilkesbarre; $5.75 from Williamsport; and at proportionate rates from other points, including Trenton, Mt. Holly, Palmyra, New Brunswick, and principal intermediate stations. A stop-over will be allowed at Buffalo, Rochester, Cauandaigua, and Watkins within the limit returning, on the excursions of July 26, August 9, September 6, Oct. 4 and 18.

For the excursions of August 23 and September 20, stop-over will be allowed at Buffalo on return trip within limit of ticket.

The special trains of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will be run with each excursion running through to Niagara Falls. An extra charge will be made for parlor-car seats.


LEGAL NOTICE—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the accounts of Henry Meyer, Assignee of George W. Kreamer, and second and partial account of C. M. Bower, Trustee of Barbara A. Fulher, will be presented to the Court for confirmation on Wednesday, Angsut 29th, 1900, and unless exceptions be filed thereto on or before the second day of the term the same will be confirmed. M. I. GARDNER.
july26-5t Prothonotary.

FOR SALE—A GOOD ONE-HORSE WAGON for sale cheap, with box. Inquire at Reporter Office.

WANTED, AGENTS.

To sell our Teas, Coffees, Spices and Baking Powder to consumers. Liberal commission paid. Address, GRAND UNION TEA CO.,
j14 35 N. 3rd Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

Office of Central Commercial Telephone Co., Bellefonte, Pa., July 10 1900.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of 2½ per cent. on the capital stock of the Company, payable September 1st 1900, to stockholders of Record prior to January 1st, 1900. N. E. ROBB, Secretary.

FOR SALE.—THE OLD COLYER HOMEstead at Colyer, is offered at private sale. Has good store stand, 15 acres good cleared land, large dwelling house for two families finest water right in the yard, good young orchard with fruit of all descriptions. Handy to schools and churches. Will be sold on very easy terms. Apply to WM. COLYER,
july19-2mos Centre Hall.

EXCUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Margaret Sparr, late of Harris township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. GEORGE M. BOAL, Executor.
Centre Hall, Pa.
HARRY KELLER, Bellefonte, Att'y. june28-6t

EXCUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Nancy H. Sparr, late of Harris township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement GEORGE M. BOAL, Executor.
Centre Hall, Pa.
HARRY KELLER, Att'y, Bellefonte. june28-6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of George Reiber, late of Potter township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. WM. REIBER, Adm'r
may24-6t Colyer

YOUNG MEN WANTED, WITH FAIR EDUcation and good character, to learn Telegraphy, Railroad Accounting, and Type writing. This is endorsed by all leading railway companies as the only perfect and reliable institution of its kind. All our graduates are assisted to positions. Ladies also admitted. Write for free catalog. Fall term opens August 15th.
GLOBE TELEGRAPH COLLEGE,
266m Lexington, Ky.

HELP WANTED.

Will Pay from $2. to $10. Per Day.

A good person wanted in every county in the United States to help me to introduce my latest Improved Lightning Fire Kindler, that starts fires without the use of other kindling. Now in use in one million homes, and thousands of testimonials from those who are using them. Hundreds of letters from persons who are selling them claiming to have made from $2 to $10 per day handling them. Positively the best selling article on the market. Every housekeeper will have one when they see it. Full particulars free on request. Sample kindler by mail postpaid for 20 cents I have known persons to take orders for 100 Kindlers from a sample at a profit of $19, before they placed an order for a single Kindler. Write today for particulars and sample and go to work. Address D. F. WALLACE, Smithville, Tennessee.

Good News Again

Centre Hall is the high-point along the Lewisburg and Tyrone R. R. by 500 feet and that is why it required

Over Two Car Loads of Furniture, Wall Paper, Blinds, etc.,

To fill our spring orders. Prices are way down.

J. S. DAUBERMAN,
146m CENTRE HALL.

Spring Mills, Pa.
July 23d, 1900.
P. V. S. STORE.
Oxfords, Strap Sandals,
Buskins, Lawn Tennis,
Bicycle Shoes
are in demand these warm days.
Driving Shoes a Specialty.
Orders filled by phone. Call the Shoe Store when you need shoes
C. A. KRAPE.


#### An Epidemic of Diarrhoea.

Mr. A. Sanders, writing from Cocoanut Grove, Fla., says there has been quite an epidemic of diarrhoea there. He had a severe attack and was cured by four doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says he also recommended it to others and they say it is the best medicine they ever used. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills; J. F. Smith, Centre Hall.

The Philipsburg and Osceola local freight train, of the Tyrone and Clearfield railroad, was badly wrecked near Barret Station on Saturday evening of last week by the breaking of an axle under one of the cars, tearing up the tracks a considerable distance and demolishing some eight or ten cars loaded with merchandise. Brakeman Charles R. Ammerman and J. A. Smeal were seriously injured.


Re-Inauguration Of Our Famous 20 Per Cent. Reduction Sale!

Our entire stock—with few exceptions—is placed at your disposal at the most fascinating Sale of the closing Century. Get in the POOL and swim out of all your cares.

MONTGOMERY & CO.,
BELLEFONTE.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

*LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.*

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING; / ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; / MECHNICAL ENGINEERING / MINING ENGINEERING; } These courses accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.
For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

GEO. T. BUSH. A. C. HEVERLY

Grand Closing Out Sale of Oxfords.

In order to make room in our already over-crowded store we must close out the balance of our Oxfords. Prices to suit everybody from 40c. to $3.00 per pair. Come early while sizes last.

Our winter stock which is coming, amounts to over $10,000, so that we can please everybody from the farmer's heavy shoe to the perfect Walkover, which is the finest shoe in the county today. Be sure and see them and be convinced.

POWERS SHOE CO.
Bush Arcade. Bellefonte.

Wilbur A. HENNEY,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
All kinds of Fine
Carriage and Wagon Making
Woodwork neatly done.
Repainting a Specialty.
New work to order.
All work guaranteed.
Prices reasonable. 133m

"We have sold many different cough remedies, but none has given better satisfaction than Chamberlain's", says Mr. Charles Holzhauer, Druggist, Newark, N. J. "It is perfectly safe and can be relied upon in all cases of coughs, colds or hoarseness. Sold by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; J. F. Smith, Centre Hall.


Mining experts in Montana have examined the ores from Charley Schadd's opening on Muncy mountains and are of the opinion that they bear gold, silver, copper and lead.

## PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

### Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 27, 1900.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON. EASTWARD.

7.32 a. m.—Train 64. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m., New York 2.13 p. m., Baltimore 11.55 p. m., Washington 1 00 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 30. Daily for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Berwick, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

1.25 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m., New York. 9.20 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m. Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 32. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p.m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8.11 p. m.—Train 6. Daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.13 a m., Baltimore, 2.30 a. m., Washington, 4.05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

2.04 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Harrisburg and points east and south, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.23 a. m. week days, 10.33 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.25 a. m., Washington, 7.44, a m. Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5.33 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleepers to Rochester and Erie

10.00 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 61. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations. Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.05 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

8.57 p. m.—Train 67. Weekdays for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

9.10 p. m.—Train 91 Sunday only, for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 81 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.25 a m, Baltimore 4.50 a m, Harrisburg 7.55 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10.00 a m.

Train 61 leaves Philadelphia 8.40 a m, Washington 7.45 a m, Baltimore, 8.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.55 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 11 leaves New York 9.25 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10,50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.05 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.05 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 67 leaves New York 1.55 p. m., Philadelphia 4 26 p m, Washington 3.30 p m, Baltimore 4.35 p m. daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p m. (week days) arriving at Montandon 8.57 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington.

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.41 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.23 a m, with through Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia, and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 921, Sunday only, leaves New York 1.55 p. m., Philadelphia 4.30 p. m., Washington 3 30 p. m., Baltimore 4.35 p. m., arriving at Montandon 9.10 p m.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Week days.

| Westward. | | | STATIONS. | Eastward. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| P M | A.M. | | | A M | | P M |
| 1 38 | | 5 40 | Montandon | 9 15 | | 4 55 |
| 1 45 | | 6 20 | Lewisburg | 9 05 | | 4 47 |
| 1 53 | | 6 38 | Biehl | 8 58 | | 4 39 |
| 1 57 | | 6 42 | Vicksburg | 8 53 | | 4 35 |
| 2 05 | | 6 50 | Mifflinburg | 8 45 | | 4 27 |
| 2 16 | | 7 02 | Millmont | 8 33 | | 4 16 |
| 2 23 | | 7 09 | Glen Iron | 8 26 | | 4 08 |
| 2 51 | | 7 40 | Paddy Mountain | 8 00 | | 3 43 |
| 3 02 | | 7 50 | Coburn | 7 50 | | 3 32 |
| 3 08 | | 7 57 | Zerby | 7 43 | | 3 25 |
| 3 17 | | 8 05 | Rising Spring | 7 35 | | 3 17 |
| 3 23 | | 8 11 | Penn Cave | 7 28 | | 3 10 |
| 3 30 | | 8 18 | Centre Hall | 7 22 | | 3 02 |
| 3 35 | | 8 24 | Gregg | 7 17 | | 2 55 |
| 3 42 | | 8 31 | Linden Hall | 7 10 | | 2 48 |
| 3 46 | | 8 35 | Oak Hall | 7 06 | | 2 43 |
| 3 50 | | 8 39 | Lemont | 7 02 | | 2 38 |
| 3 54 | | 8 43 | Dale Summit | 6 57 | | 2 34 |
| 4 03 | | 8 52 | Pleasant Gap | 6 48 | | 2 24 |
| 4 06 | | 8 55 | Axemann | 6 45 | | 2 21 |
| 4 10 | | 9 00 | Bellefonte | 6 40 | | 2 15 |

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 7.18 a. m., 9.45 a m, 1.15 5.50 and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.35, 9.30 a. m, 10.03 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.01 a. m. and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 30 a. m., 10.03 a.m. and 5.04 p. m,
J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

| Read Down. | | | Nov. 21, 1900. | | Read Up. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| No. 1 | No 3 | No 5 | | | No 6 | No 4 | No 2 |
| a. m | p. m. | p.m. | Lv. | Ar. | p. m. | p. m. | a. m. |
| †7 10 | 12 40 | †6 30 | BELLEF'NTE. | | 9 02 | 5 10 | 9 40 |
| 7 22 | 2 52 | 6 42 | Nigh | | 8 49 | 4 57 | 9 27 |
| 7 28 | 2 58 | 6 48 | Zion | | 8 43 | 4 51 | 9 21 |
| 7 33 | 3 03 | 6 53 | Hecla Park | | 8 38 | 4 46 | 9 16 |
| 7 35 | 3 05 | 6 55 | Dunkles | | 8 36 | 4 44 | 9 14 |
| 7 39 | 3 09 | 6 59 | HUBLERSB'G. | | 8 32 | 4 40 | 9 10 |
| 7 43 | 3 13 | 7 03 | Snydertown | | 8 28 | 4 36 | 9 06 |
| 7 46 | 3 16 | 7 06 | Nittany | | 8 25 | 4 33 | 9 03 |
| 7 48 | 3 18 | 7 09 | Huston | | 8 22 | 4 30 | 9 00 |
| 7 51 | 3 21 | 7 12 | LAMAR | | 8 19 | 4 27 | 8 57 |
| 7 53 | 3 23 | 7 15 | Clintondale | | 8 16 | 4 24 | 8 54 |
| 7 57 | 3 27 | 7 19 | Krider's S'n g. | | 8 12 | 4 19 | 8 49 |
| 8 02 | 3 32 | 7 24 | Mackeyville | | 8 06 | 4 13 | 8 43 |
| 8 08 | 3 38 | 7 30 | Cedar Springs | | 7 59 | 4 07 | 8 37 |
| 8 10 | 3 40 | 7 32 | Salona | | 7 57 | 4 05 | 8 35 |
| 8 15 | 3 45 | 7 37 | MILL HALL | | †7 52 | †4 00 | †8 30 |
| 11 45 | 8 15 | | Jersey Shore | | 3 25 | | 7 55 |
| 12 20 | 8 45 | | Arr. | Lve | †2 50 | | †7 21 |
| †12 34 | *11 30 | | Lve | Arr. | 2 30 | | *6 55 |
| 8 29 | 7 09 | | PHILA | | †8 36 | | *11 36 |
| | | | Atlantic City | | | | |
| | | | NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.) | | | | |
| †10 40 | †9 30 | | NEW YORK (Via Phila.) | | †4 30 | | †9 00 |
| p. m. | a. m. | | Arr | Lve. | a. m. | | p. m. |

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‖10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.36 p. m.
J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

| EASTWARD. | | | STATIONS. | | WESTWARD | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 12‖ | 8‖ | 2‖ | Ar. | Lv. | 1‖ | 7‖ | 11‖ |
| P M | P M | A M | | | A M | A M | P M |
| 6 30 | 1 10 | 8 45 | | Bellefonte | 6 30 | 10 30 | 4 21 |
| 6 20 | 1 02 | 8 40 | | Coleville | 6 37 | 10 37 | 4 26 |
| 6 16 | 12 58 | 8 37 | | Morris | 6 40 | 10 42 | 4 30 |
| 6 10 | 12 54 | 8 35 | | Whitmer | 6 44 | 10 47 | 4 33 |
| 6 05 | 12 49 | 8 31 | | Hunters | 6 50 | 10 53 | 4 38 |
| 6 02 | 12 46 | 8 28 | | Fillmore | 6 53 | 10 56 | 4 42 |
| 5 57 | 12 41 | 8 24 | | Brialy | 7 00 | 11 02 | 4 47 |
| 5 53 | 12 37 | 8 20 | | Waddle | 7 05 | 11 05 | 4 52 |
| 5 50 | 12 35 | 8 18 | | Scotia Crossing | 7 08 | 11 08 | 4 54 |
| 5 36 | 12 26 | 8 07 | | Krumrine | 7 17 | 11 20 | 5 03 |
| 5 33 | 12 24 | 8 04 | | Struble | 7 20 | 11 24 | 5 06 |
| 5 31 | 12 22 | 8 02 | | Ina | 7 28 | 11 28 | 5 08 |
| 5 30 | 12 20 | 8 00 | | State College | 7 30 | 11 30 | 5 10 |

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.
‖Daily except Sunday.
F. H. THOMAS, Supt.


Letter and note heads, bill heads, statements, with all lines of office stationery, neatly and cheaply done at the Reporter printing house.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

**Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.**

George Krumrine, of Rebersburg, is in town.

The popular auctioneer Mr. William Goheen, called on his many friends in town Monday.

Mrs. J. C. Hanson, Misses Della Simonette and Eva Johnson, all of Harrisburg, are guests of B. D, Brisbin.

Mr. George Swabb, one of the up to date farmers of Harris township, called Tuesday to wish the new management of the Reporter success.

Mr. and Mrs. Wagner and Prof. James Gregg and wife, all of Milesburg, spent Saturday with Porter Odenkirk, at the Old Fort.

Mrs. D. P. Houser, west of town, ha recovered from a serious illness which overtakes her periodically. Her grandson, Dan, son of Robert Bloom, had also been ill but is recovering.

The Rev. Samuel Moody preached trial sermons in the Milesburg Presbyterian church recently. Rev. Moody has been a supply at the Duncansville and Gibson memorial churches.

F. R. Luckenbach, cashier of the First National Bank, Philipsburg, and family, and M. B. Garman and wife, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with D. J. Meyer and then drove to Rebersburg.

Aaron Deutweiler had the misfortune to be kicked on the ankle by a horse and have the bones broken. The fracture, which was exceedingly painful, was reduced by Dr. J. F. Alexander.

Randal Musser, son of Justice of the Peace Pierce Musser, will enter Franklin and Marshall college in September. He was successful as a teacher in the Millheim schools and has a bright future before him.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bloom and Mr. and Mrs. M. J. D. Hubler were to State College Saturday to visit friends. Mr. Hubler moved from that place in the spring and is one of Centre Hall's good mechanics.

G. W. Glace, one of Penns Valley's most progressive farmers, was one of the first of our friends to pay his respects to the new management. In the language of Rip Van Winkle "may he live long and prosper."

Rev Rearick returned on Thursday from a ten days' vacation of hard work at Eagles Mere, attending the Bible conference. During his absence he also visited his parents in Beavertown, driving overland through Mifflin county.

Two children of Mr. Philip Saul, living on the McNitt farm, which is so ably managed this season by the owner's son, Brown McNitt, have been seriously ill of dysentery, but under the treatment of Dr. Emerick are now improving.

The Rev. Dr. A. E. Gobble, President of Central Pennsylvania College, at New Berlin, Pa., with his wife and daughter, is spending his vacation at the home of his father, Samuel Gobble, north of Penn Hall.

Farmer Adam Felty, of Boalsburg, who suffered a sun stroke last week, is able to be about again by the use of a cane. It is hoped that he will fully recover before long. Andy Lytle, of state college, has also recovered from the effects of heat.

Hon. L. Rhone, who is at present absorbed almost completely in anti-oleo work in the interests of the farmers in general, was in town long enough to talk over the approaching Patrons' Exhibition and picnic which will be held as usual in September.

The many friends of the Jacob Harpster family formerly of this town, now of Missoula, Montana, will be glad to know that Miss Lizzie will arrive here soon, on her first visit since their departure several years ago. She expects to leave home for the east about August 1.

F. A. and W. E. Yearick, of near Madisonburg, purchased a new Peerless threshing outfit and are ready for business. W. E. Yearick has had a good deal of experience in the threshing business and no doubt will give good satisfaction in their line of work.

Pennsylvania Avenue is not monopolizing the improvements in our burg. Proof of which we offer in the new porch to the residence of George Nearhood on Hoffer Street. George believes in home comforts and has a very neat home near the entrance to the pic nic grounds.

Mrs. James H. Lohr, her mother Mrs. Welsh, son Willie and daughter Nellie, all of Philadelphia, arrived last week on their annual visit to their many friends here. The formers' husband will arrive in about a week. He enjoys a good position in Broad street station on the clerical staff in the Auditors' Department of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Profs. H. C. Rothrock and John H. Hardenberg, of Millheim, were in town Thursday of last week. Prof. Rothrock is favorably known here and has filled the position of principal of the Millheim public schools for several years. He was reelected to the same position by the present board. Prof. Hardenberg is a graduate of Franklin and Marshall, '98, and has been elected instructor of the Grammar grade of the White Haven public schools at an increase of salary.

John R. Strong, the jolly mason, of Potters Mills is working for A. P. Krape this week.

Clyde Boob, of Aaronsburg, brother of W. W. Boob, is the guest of the Boob family at present.

Mrs. Edward C. Nearhood, and sister, Miss Maud Ocker, of Rebersburg, went to visit Mrs. J. W. Ruhl, at Pardee, and will continue their trip to Mifflinburg.

W. Byron Garis, one of the busiest masons in the country has just completed a cistern for James B. Strohm at Centre Hill; next job is at Boob's wheel factory and then to "Al" Krape's cellar wall.

A. B. Mc Nitt and son Sterrett stopped at the Reporter office Tuesday long enough to take advantage of the new rates of this paper, and to say that the stave mill of the latter several miles west of town is running in full force.

Samuel F. Snyder and Milton H. Snyder, two of Centre Hall's skilled mechanics, will ship their carpenter tools to Clearfield latter part of this week and in a short time follow themselves and engage with contractor D. E. Dunlap in the erection of several buildings in that place.

Postmaster John Stuart, of State College, was in town on Monday conniving with Postmaster George M. Boal how they might further the chances to hold their present positions. There is always a bit of uncertainty about this election business anyway that concerns the "ins" in the post office just a little more than the "outs."

W. W. Spangler and daughter are doing considerable entertaining at their comfortable home at the station end of town. Last week they entertained by giving a house party and a trip to Penn's Cave. Among others they entertained Misses Rachel McMurray, of Latrobe, Edna Wilkinson, Margaret Evans, Mabel Sankey and Marcellus Sankey, all of Potters Mills.

A trio of Bellefonte gentlemen embracing legal and official representatives of the county, passed through Centre Hall and doffed their hats to the REPORTER. They were C. M. Bower, Esq., of the widely known law firm of Orvis, Bower and Orvis, District Attorney N. B. Spangler, and Sheriff Brungart. The sheriff would much rather come to Penns valley in any other than an official capacity. He is full of sympathy for the unfortunate and favors them to the utmost limit of the law, which gains for him the highest respect of all.

Harry M. Bitner, a recent graduate of the Millersville State Normal school and son of Dr. H. F. Bitner, a professor in the same institution, is enjoying his vacation with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Murray. He has special reasons for enjoyment, as he has just passed through a trying ordeal in the hands of Specialist, Dr. Watson, of Philadelphia. Some time ago Harry was unfortunate enough to have his nose injured in an athletic contest. Dr. Watson successfully operated on the member, but some days later in removing the silver tube that had been inserted, excessive bleeding began which threatened to result almost more seriously than the original trouble. Harry will enter the Sophomore class of Franklin and Marshall college next September.

### SPRING MILLS.

J. W. Bair and family of Tusseyville, formerly of this place, and E. B. McMullen, of Millheim, were the guests of W. P. Alexander last week.

The Penn Hall band had a festival on last Saturday afternoon and evening which proved a decided success. It approached a general picnic; the grounds were thronged with young and old, and everything passed off pleasantly. The manager deserves a compliment for his successful efforts.

The potatoes and corn jumped almost an inch when treated to a couple of showers this week. Rain was badly needed in this section. We were all apprehensive of a general dry up. Sinking and Penn's creek were simply little rivulets; in fact, the former followed its name very closely, it did sink almost out of sight; but since the showers our fears vanished.

Spring Mills will be strongly represented at the Bellefonte pageant this week. Almost everybody and his cousin will be there.

Berries are very plentiful in this section of the valley.

### Penn Hall.

This section was visited by a heavy raih on Sunday night, which refreshed vegetation very much.

The band festival was very largely attended Saturday evening and proved to be a grand success financially. The boys are very thankful for the interest shown by the public.

Mrs. C. E. Zeigler and son Paul are spending this week visiting friends and relatives at Rebersburg.

Communion services were held in the Evangelical church last Sunday morning.

Are you going to the centennial? was the question of the day for the last few weeks.

D. W. Zeigler purchased a new improved fly shuttle loom and is now prepared to do all kinds of carpet and rug weaving to order.

Mr. Howard Bickel is engaged in running a stave mill at Pleasant Gap.

### BOALSBURG.

William Fisher and wife, of Sunbury, are visiting at the home of Mr. Fisher's mother; they are accompanied by Mrs. Fisher's mother and sister, Mrs. Kieffer and daughter.

Ed. Lucas and John Close are wearing broad smiles, the former is the proud papa of a boy and the latter of a girl.

Rev. and Mrs. A. A. Black are spending the former's vacation of three weeks in Huntingdon and Adams counties.

Mr. and Mrs. McQuay, of Pittsburg, are spending a short vacation at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bailey.

John Huss, of Johnstown visited old friends in Boalsburg Tuesday.

Jacob Weber was confined to his home with rheumatism for five weeks.

Matthew Goheen, who is employed in Ohio, returned home last week and will remain several weeks. His arrival was a great surprise to the family as none knew of his coming.

William Stuart, of Allegheny, has been given a ten-day vacation, and returned home Saturday last.

George Fisher, of Philadelphia, returned home to visit friends; he will remain about two weeks. The boys gave George two weeks to return home when he left, but the two weeks swelled into two years before his return.

Mr. Wm. Keller and wife, of Lancaster and Harry Keller and wife, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with their aunts, the Misses Keller.

The Harris township school board elected the following teachers for the ensuing year: High school, Prof. Charles E. Hower; Grammar, R. B. Harrison; Primary, Miss Gertie Wieland; Rock Hill, D. K. Mothersbach; Walnut Grove, Charles Moore; Shingletown, George C. Hosterman.

### AARONSBURG.

James L. Ettinger, who works in the Chronicle office at Lewisburg, is home with his family for a few days.

Albert Stambach and family, of Lock Haven, are visiting at Emanuel Cronimillers. Mr. Cronimiller's daughter, Minnie Adams, of Danville, is also home.

M. M. Musser's daughter, Mary Edwards and two children, from Florida, have come to spend the summer.

'Squire Rote is still on his cot; the doctor talks of getting him out before long. He has had quite a siege of it, being over two months since he had to give up and take to his cot.

Some parties have commenced cutting oats; in some fields grasshoppers are very bad. Will Guisewite says they bite off the heads and there they lie on the ground and he will have nothing but the straw to harvest.

W. R. Houser is helping Andy Musser put away his cabbage crop which is unusually fine. He has shipped barrels and barrels of it, and still has a great deal to dispose of.

Gertie Russel, of Lewisburg, is visiting her many friends in town; not having been here for some years her many friends are glad to see her.

### COBURN.

Frank Leeder, of Snow Shoe, is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. B. Styers, at this place.

Mrs. Robinson and daughter Edna, of Shenandoah, arrived here Thursday evening to visit her mother, Mrs. Caroline Krader, who had been lying ill with rheumatism for several weeks.

The festival held here last Saturday was well attended; the proceeds for the evening were about forty-five dollars.

Miss Wilson of Howard, is the guest of her brother, B. B. Wilson.

Miss Fitzer, of Philadelphia, is a visitor at the home of Adolph Miller.

Miss Minnie Billmyer is spending a few weeks with her sister, Miss Katie Billmyer, at Millmont.

Mrs. S. R. King and daughter Bessie returned home Saturday after a six weeks' visit to friends and relatives in Ohio.

Miss Annia Beekey is visiting her mother, Mrs. Samuel Everett.

Mr. S. S. Baker returned home last week.

### IS IT RIGHT

**For an Editor to Recommend Patent Medicines?**

From Sylvan Valley News, Brevrad, N. C.

It may be a question whether the editor of a newspaper has the right to publicly recommend any of the various proprietary medicines which flood the market, yet as a preventive of suffering we feel it a duty to say a good word for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. We have known and used this medicine in our family for twenty years and have always found it reliable. In many cases a dose of this remedy would save hours of suffering while a physician is awaited. We do not believe in depending implicitly on any medicine for a cure, but we do believe that if a bottle of Chamberlain's Diarrhoea Remedy were kept on hand and administered at the inception of an attack much suffering might be avoided and in very many cases the presence of a physician would not be required. At least this has been our experience during the past twenty years. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills; J. F. Smith, Centre Hall.


# New Hardware Store.

D. Irvin's Sons, of Bellefonte, beg to announce that they have opened a branch store at Centre Hall, where they will carry a full line of all kinds of Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Agateware, Paints, Oils, Glass, etc. Prices as low as the lowest, and all goods new and the best in the market. A call is invited

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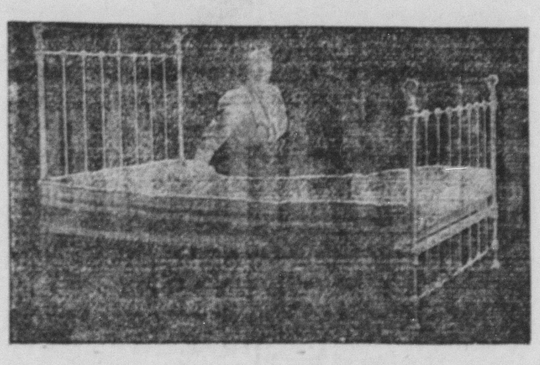

For 60 days all Furniture, such as Lounges, Couches, Chamber Suits, Extension Tables, Rockers, Springs, Mattresses, etc., will be sold at a great discount from the regular prices. Do you want a bargain?

**JOHN SMITH & BRO., - SPRING MILLS.**

**Gable & Co., - - - Altoona.**

ANOTHER

# Mill End Sale

**Commences, Wednesday,**

# August 1st,

and continues for ten days.

Many out-of-town folks will arrange to make a special trip to Altoona in order to attend this sale. They have learned that it pays immensely to visit the Daylight Store when these Mill End Sales are in progress. Will you be present to benefit in the special offerings which we shall offer.

**It means a saving of money to you to take advantage of the reduced prices that will prevail here during the Ten Days of this sale.**

**GABLE & CO.,**

ALTOONA, PENNA.

# $500 REWARD

We pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with

**Liverita, The Up-to-Date Little Liver Pill**

They are purely Vegetable and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 Pills, 10c boxes contain 40 Pills, 5c boxes contain 15 Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken. Nervita Medical Co., Corner Clinton and Jackson Sts., Chicago, Illinois. Sold by

Sold by J. D. Murray's drug store, Centre Hall

**Livery....**

.....D. A. BOOZER

Centre Hall, Pa. - - -

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Free bus to and from all trains.

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NATURE'S CURE

**A Young Girl's Experience.**

My daughter's nerves were terribly out of order. She was thin and weak; the least noise startled her, and she was wakeful at night. Before she had taken one package of Celery King the change in her was so great that she could hardly be taken for the same girl. She is rapidly growing well and strong, her complexion is perfect, and she sleeps well every night.—Mrs. Lucy McNutt, Brush Valley, Pa.

Celery King cures Constipation and all diseases of the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sold by druggists. 25c. and 50c. 4

Sold by J. F. Smith, Centre Hall; F. E. Wieland Linden Hall; G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

# FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

## NOTES OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

**Points in Caring for Sheep—Clay Soil for Pears—A Substantial Granary—A Handy Cattle Trough, etc.**

### Points in Caring for Sheep.

Visit the flock frequently and salt regularly. In hot weather watch for maggots. If a sheep is lame examine its feet and apply a remedy at once. A thinly-wooded, hilly tract is an excellent place for pasture. Sheep are great eradicators of weeds and brush. They improve the soil by adding to its fertility and are a profit to the owner.

### Clay Soil for Pears.

It is universally agreed that a heavy clay soil is best for the pear. There are various reasons for this, the principal one being that a clay soil is always rich in mineral fertilizers, while a sandy or gravelly soil is deficient in this kind of plant food. But the clay soil, though rich in phosphates and potash, may not have them in available form, and it may need a dressing in the spring of these minerals in available form. Trees on a clay may need dressings of available potash and phosphates in the years when the tree is bearing. On sandy soil the pear tree always needs these manures. The pear roots deeply, so that it is never affected by droughts, and in clay soils it doubtless draws mineral fertilizers from the subsoil below where the roots of grain and other crops usually grow. It is a great mistake to allow the tap root of a pear tree to be cut off before it is transplanted.

### A Substantial Granary.

The following plan for building a granary for wheat, corn and oats, and at the same time to have it rat and mouse proof and well ventilated, is a good one:

Put up frame of wood sufficiently heavy to carry the weight of grain desired to store. Put in plenty of studding. Box with green lumber six inches wide. This will shrink enough to let in plenty of air from outside. Lay the floor with same material. Then line floor, sides and overhead with perforated sheet iron. For corn perforate with larger holes than for wheat. This will give plenty of circulation and will sure keep out rats and mice.

Make your frame to take on equal lengths and width of iron without having to cut it. Thus you will have clean, sweet feed for your stock, and for yourself it will be a pleasure to know that you are not eating out of the same dish with rats and mice.—Southern Farm and Truck Grower.

### A Handy Cattle Trough.

It is often desirable to move cattle troughs from one place to another, hence they should be light and strong. Most troughs in our western feed lots are too heavy and cumbersome to be easily handled in moving or loading them on a wagon. A trough made as described below will be very strong and light enough to be handled by two men.

Make two supports or benches, the upright posts to be 3 by 3 inches, 2½ feet high and the crossboards or cleats to be 1 by 8 inches, 3½ feet long, either nailed or bolted on the uprights. The upper crossboards are nailed 7 inches from top of uprights and the other near the bottom. Next place these two benches 8 feet apart and bolt a brace plank on each side of them, running diagonally from under the crossboard of one bench to the foot of the other. Now make a tight box 12 feet long, 3 feet wide and 6 inches deep. This should fit snugly on your support, to which it can be nailed or bolted if desired. If good lumber is used, as should be, this trough will give entire satisfaction.—Orange Judd Farmer.

### How to Make a Cement Tank.

In building cement water tanks it is preferable to make them either square or oblong for convenience in constructing the frame in which to mold the cement. For the foundation dig down until solid soil is reached, or below any danger of frost, and then fill this excavation with small stones up to within seven inches of the top, or if the bottom of the tank is wanted above the level of the ground it can be filled up as much as three or four inches more. After this is done put on five inches of concrete, which is made of six parts clear gravel and one part Portland cement, just damp enough to firmly pack. This is a part of the work to be very particularly about, as the firmer you pack it the better the job will be when finished. As soon as the concrete is put down, and before it dries any, put on a top coat one inch thick, which is made of two parts sharp, clean sand and one part cement thoroughly mixed and just wet enough to be like common mortar.

The side walls should be at least twelve inches thick, ten inches of the coat on the inside and outside. A wall of less width than this is apt to spring if the tank is very large. The walls must be built inside of a frame, and as soon as the wall begins to dry the frame can be removed. In building the wall the frame can be put up as the wall is built. After the frame is started, take some of the finishing coat and put an inch thick on the frame, so that when the frame is removed it will make both the inside and outside of the tank smooth. After plastering up six or eight inches in this manner, fill in the centre with concrete and firmly pack it. These operations can be continued to any height desired. The boards should be planed, to prevent the cement sticking when the frame is removed. A tank any size or shape can be built in this manner and it will stand the test if care is taken in building. It is not practical to build a frame, and then lath it and plaster with cement, for it is not only hard to make the cement stick, but in a short time the wood will decay and the work is lost.—American Agriculturist.

### Poisonous Mushrooms.

The edible mushroom is a very valuable article of food, and as the wild edible mushroom could often be secured and made use of on the table, saving meats that are more valuable—and, upon the whole, being a much better food than meats—people should be encouraged to eat mushrooms when they are to be found. But there are several poisonous varieties, and the utmost care must be exercised in avoiding these varieties. Some varieties are not dangerously poisonous, while others are deadly. A poisonous mushroom may be told by the "cup" at the bottom of the stem. The bottom, or lower part of the stem, is swollen or bulbous, and the upper part of the bulbous portion is covered by a ragged surface that sometimes looks like the margin of a cup, or containing, in the absence of the cup formation, rings that are not entirely complete. Any mushroom that has a cup or the "suspicions of a cup" should be considered poisonous. It is deadly so. Reject it. And if the mushroom does not have a cup or such other indications as we have described, it is better to taste a little of it. A tender, palatable mushroom is usually not poisonous. If the little portion tasted is not palatable it may be considered poisonous.

Dr. W. C. Farlow, of the United States Department of Agriculture, gives the following rules: 1. Avoid fungi in the button or unexpanded stage; also, those in which the flesh has begun to decay, even if only slightly. 2. Avoid all fungi which have stalks with a swollen base surrounded by a sac-like or scaly envelope, especially if the gills are white. 3. Avoid fungi having a milky juice, unless the milk is reddish. 4. Avoid fungi in which the cap or pileus is thin in proportion to the gills, and in which the gills are nearly all of equal length, especially if the pileus is bright colored. 5. Avoid all tube-bearing fungi in which the flesh changes color when cut or broken, or where the mouths of the tubes are reddish, and in the case of other tube-bearing fungi experiment with caution. 6. Fungi which have a sort of spider-web or flocculent ring around the upper part of the stalk should in general be avoided.—The Epitomist.

### Keeping the Cans Clean.

There is serious trouble in every creamery in the land over certain of the patrons not keeping their milk cans clean. The difficulty is largely because the patron does not understand the necessity of a clean can. He has never made any especial study of this point, and there is no reason why he should know all there is to be known on this subject; but in such a case he ought to be willing to take some other man's word for it, who does know, and because he will not do this is the cause of all the loss and trouble that ensue.

Farmers claim that their skim milk sours too quickly after leaving the creamery. If every patron would thoroughly clean and scald his cans with boiling hot water before he puts his milk into them to bring to the creamery, his milk and all the milk would be in much better condition to keep, to start with.

Then, if he would do the same thing, and add to it, scouring the seams with a brush after the skim-milk is emptied from them, the can would be in much better shape to receive the fresh milk at the next milking.

It is evident that a great many patrons and their wives do not really know what it means to clean a can so it can safely hold milk and not taint it.

Experiments have shown that milk stored in sterilized cans will keep nearly twice as long as when kept in cans washed in the ordinary way. To clean a can thoroughly, or free it from germs, C. B. Lane, of the New Jersey Experiment Station, states that it must first be scrubbed, then scalded out with boiling water, care being taken that it is boiling; or, better still, use live steam under pressure. No living organism can withstand steam, not even bacteria spores, although some of them will resist a temperature of 200 degrees Fahrenheit. If dairy-houses are supplied with a boiler, it can easily be managed to turn cans over a jet of steam having a pressure of fifteen or twenty pounds. After steaming, cans should be kept bottom side up, as bacteria tend to go downward. There are patent "milk-can washers" on the market, which run by power, but for the ordinary dairyman hand-brushes will be found just as effectual and economical.

The ideal way to be sure of having clean milk would be for the patron to have two sets of cans, one for fresh milk and the other for taking home the skim milk. Then, when he empties the fresh milk cans, have them thoroughly cleaned and steamed at the creamery, and at the same time have the skim-milk cans cleaned and likewise steamed before being filled with skim milk.

The creamery always has the hot water and steam, and it could easily fix up a can-cleaning place in addition. This method would greatly help the creamery to get sweet, pure milk, and help the farmer to longer keep his skim milk sweet.—Hoard's Dairyman.

### Safeguards.

"The cashier informed me," said the president, "that he was strongly tempted to skip with the funds, but that he locked himself up with them and prayed over them all night and overcame the temptation."

"I know it," said the chief director. "I had a detective at his door, one at each window and one on the roof—at the chimney flue—while he was praying."—Atlanta Constitution.

# OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

### INDEPENDENCE DAY.

I.

On the Fourth of July long ago,
That honored and fortunate day,
Our ancestors boldly said "No!"
To the stranger's imperious sway.

II.

And undaunted by hardship and pain,
Those sturdy old heroes declared
Independence they all would maintain,
And bravely for battle prepared.

III.

And long shall our chronicles tell
On that glorious page of the past,
How our fathers fought nobly and well,
And our fetters were broken at last.

IV.

So now on the Fourth of July
Let children and elder folk, too,
To that old voice of freedom reply
With a cheer for the Red, White and Blue.

### A KOREAN BOY IN WASHINGTON.

A well-known youthful figure at Washington is that of the youngest son of the Korean minister to the United States. The name of the minister is Chin Pom Ye. His younger son, Chong We Ye, is thirteen years old, and is a promising pupil in the sixth grade of the Denison School. As he is an extremely bright pupil, he would probably be much farther advanced if he had been instructed in the English language from the start.

As might be inferred, this Korean boy of high degree has become quite Americanized as the result of his American schooling. He speaks English perfectly well, and also Korean, and this makes him a valuable interpreter for his father, who takes him about with him a great deal. His remarkably courteous manners have made him popular with his playmates.

Although he is generous and amiable, he can resent being imposed upon by street boys who take him for a Chinaman. He can also look out for himself with boys of that discourteous sort.

Some time ago, when he was taunted thus by street boys, he went to a telephone and called up the police station. He recited the provocation, and asked that a policeman be sent. The answer was a laugh over the wire.

"Oh, well," answered Chong We Ye, "if you won't send up, I'll 'tend to them myself!"

Whereupon he went out and "'tended to them."

### A SLY OLD CAT.

A lady who has a small menagerie of pets remarked the other day:

"I have come to the conclusion that the cleverest and slyest animal in the world is the cat. They are cautious and suspicious, and, while a dog can be taught implicit obedience, you can never get more than eye service from a cat.

"I own a very intelligent specimen. Though he is old enough to be more dignified, he has a mania for playing with and pulling at anything that flutters in the wind, whether it be curtain or plant or ribbon, and his sharp claws do very destructive work. When I am present I have only to say 'Roger' in a quietly reproving tone, and he stops his mischief at once; but I see daily many proofs that he takes advantage of the turning of my back. He is forbidden to go into the parlor, and never enters it while I am in the house, and were it not for the presence of black cat's hairs on my soft cushions I might fancy Roger a model of obedience.

"One day as I approached my house I saw Roger on the parlor window sill, viewing the passers-by with much interest. He did not see me until I tapped on the window-pane with my umbrella, and then he disappeared like a flash. He was up stairs before I opened the front door, and when I went to my room there he was, stretched upon the hearth rug, apparently in the deep slumber of innocence. I gave him a slap as a slight punishment, and he opened his eyes and gazed at me in mild surprise as if to say, 'What's the matter with you?' He evidently wanted to persuade me that I had been the victim of an optical illusion. No human being could have done a cleverer piece of acting."

### FOURTH OF JULY TRICKS.

There are any number of tricks that may help to vary the Fourth of July programme of firecrackers and torpedoes which are home made, interesting and inexpensive. What is also of great importance, they are perfectly harmless, although fire plays an important part, tempered with water, however.

Some of these experiments are imitations of Greek fire, which is described as wildfire, liquid fire, wet fire and fire rain.

To make a well of fire, for instance, to twelve ounces of water in an earthenware basin add gradually two ounces of sulphuric acid, then add to this, also gradually, about three-quarters of an ounce of granulated zinc. A rapid production of hydrogen gas will instantly take place. Then add, from time to time, a few small pieces of phosphorus. A multitude of gas bubbles will be produced, which will fire on the surface of the effervescing liquid. The whole surface of the liquid will become luminous and fireballs, with jets of flame, will dart from the bottom through the fluid, with great rapidity and a hissing noise.

To illuminate the surface of water, wet a lump of fine loaf sugar with phosphorized ether, and throw it into a basin of water. The surface of the water will become luminous in the dark, and by gently blowing upon it, phosphorescent undulations will be formed, which illuminate the air above the fluid to a considerable distance.

To set a combustible body on fire, by the contact of water, fill a saucer with water and let fall into it a piece of potassium of the size of a peppercorn; the potassium will instantly burst into flame, with a slight explosion, and burn vividly on the surface of the water, darting at the same time from one side of the vessel to the other with great violence, in the form of a beautiful red hot fireball.

For the experiment called animated fire, put some small pieces of camphor in a basin of pure water; a very peculiar motion commences at once: some of the pieces turn as if on an axis, others go steadily around the vessel, some seem to be pursuing others, and thus they continue, forming a curious and pleasing appearance. But if a single drop of sulphuric acid be put into the water, the motion of the camphor stops instantly. If a piece of camphor is lighted and then carefully placed on the water it burns with a bright flame, moving about with great rapidity, as if in search of something, but is instantly stopped by a drop of sulphuric acid.

To make livid green-colored fire under water, put into a large tumbler two ounces of water, and add first a piece of phosphorous about as big as a pea, and then thirty grains of chlorate of potash. Then, by means of a funnel, with a long neck, reaching to the bottom of the glass, add six drachms of sulphuric acid. As soon as the acid comes in contact with the other materials flashes of fire begin to dart from under the surface of the fluid. When this takes place drop into the mixture a few lumps (not powder) of phosphuret of lime of the size of a pea. This will instantly illuminate the bottom of the vessel, and cause a stream of fire, emerald green in color, to pass through the fluid. By a fresh addition of the same materials the action may be kept up when it begins to subside.

To change a blue liquid to a red pour a little of the infusion of litmus into a wineglass, and add to it a single drop of nitric or sulphuric acid, and it will be changed instantly to a beautiful red color.

To change red or blue liquid to green, take a little of the liquid mentioned in the above experiment, either before or after it has been converted to red, and add a few drops of the solution of soda, and, upon stirring it, a fine green color will be produced.

To make the same liquid assume various colors, mix some powdered manganese with a little nitre, and throw the mixture into a red-hot crucible, and a compound will be obtained possessed of the singular property of different colors, according to the quantity of water that is added to it. A small quantity gives a green solution; a greater quantity changes it to blue; more still to a purple, and a still larger quantity to a beautiful deep purple. The last experiment may be varied by putting equal quantities of this substance into separate glasses and pouring hot water on the one and a portion of cold water on the other; the hot solution will be green and the cold one deep purple.

## ON THE ALKALI PLAINS.

**A Way in Which Irrigated Farms Are Sometimes Hopelessly Ruined.**

Everybody knows that in the western half of the country there are large tracts covered with alkali, which, at a distance, resemble fields of snow. The investigations carried out last year by the Department of Agriculture in the Yellowstone Valley of Montana threw light on the occurrence of alkali at the surface of the ground, and the results of these studies are of special interest because they relate to conditions that are found more or less throughout the western part of the country.

The Yellowstone Valley is arid, and irrigation is necessary for agriculture. Only a small amount of land is under cultivation, and water has been used to irrigate these fields only twelve to fifteen years; but already a considerable area of the fertile fields has been destroyed by the accumulation of earthy salts near or at the surface preventing the growth of crops.

Last year's investigation showed that the source of this salt is the underlying shales and other rocks whose decay produces the soils. If the climate were humid, the soluble materials in the soil would be removed, but in this arid region they tend to accumulate. Too much water has been applied to the soil in irrigation and the consequent evaporation draws to the surface the water that has percolated into the soil. This water leaves at or near the top of the ground all the mineral matter that has been in solution and in time the snow-like crust is formed.

The result is that though one farmer may be exceedingly careful not to water his lands too liberally, his farm may be ruined by the carelessness of neighbors working at a higher elevation from whose land the excess water may slowly percolate to the acres of the more careful landholder carrying the load of saline matter in solution. The Department of Agriculture will carry out similar investigations this season in the Pecos Valley of New Mexico and the great Central Valley of Utah, paying particular attention to the occurrence of alkali and the evil effects of its development and spread over the surface of the ground.—New York Sun.

### Railroad Man's Perfect Record.

It is said that L. L. Mathews, an operator in the employ of the Pittsburg and Lake Erie Railroad, has worked 1,523 days without a break and has received pay for every day of that time.

# NOTES AND COMMENTS.

It is predicted that the census of 1900 will show a total of accumulated wealth of $110,000,000,000 in this country.

To-day the productive capacity of the labor-saving machinery of the United States more than equals that of 400,000,000 of people not using labor-saving devices.

The ratio of illiteracy among the nations of America and Europe is the highest in Roumania, where it is eighty-nine per cent of the population. Portugal is next in order, with seventy-nine per cent of her people illiterate.

Pittsburg manufacturers are building steel cars for the railroads of Egypt. This will offend English builders as deeply as did the fact that a Philadelphia firm is constructing a steel bridge for the same country. Nevertheless, the laws of nations do not yet regard the gentle American art of "hustling" as an indictable offense.

Gelototherapeutists is the name given to physicians who treat patients suffering from various diseases ranging from bronchitis to anæmia by prescribing hearty laughter. A medical journal suggests that there is a great opening for physicians in studying various ways of exciting laughter, such as tickling, farcical comedies, puns, etc.

Statistics have been prepared by the government showing that American exports of manufactured goods now average $1,000,000 a day. There were 204 working days during the first eight months of the past fiscal year, and during that time the total exports were $207,000,000. This was a gain of $26,000,000, or fourteen per cent, over the corresponding period of the previous year.

A preliminary statistical statement of the mineral production of Canada during 1898 has been issued by the Canadian Geological Survey. The total value of the metallic minerals produced is placed at $21,622,601, while other mineral products have a value of $15,884,596. The grand total shows an increase of nearly 32 per cent., as compared with 1897, which year showed an increase of 27 per cent. compared with 1896.

Great Britain is preparing to expend $800,000 per year for a period of thirty years in the development of the agricultural region of upper Egypt by the construction of a series of gigantic irrigation works. The arable area of the Nile valley at present is about 10,500 square miles and it is proposed to augment this amount by the reclamation of at least 2,500 square miles of arid lands within six or eight years. Active work on the construction of the first great dam across the river has begun.

Mrs. Stanford's gift of the bulk of all her wealth to the Stanford University of California places her up in the very front rank of the philanthropists of her sex. To be sure, she is only carrying out the wishes expressed by her husband before he died, but the manner in which she has undertaken to carry out those wishes is creditable to her intelligence, fidelity and generosity. The vast estate which now goes to swell the funds of the Stanford University is larger by several millions than it was when it was bequeathed to her, and the benefits to be derived from it will be correspondingly increased.

Having sold to Germany the last remnant of her former insular domains in the Pacific, Spain still has an outlying asset, for which she could readily find a purchaser in Great Britain. We refer, of course, to the Canaries, which, in the hands of France, Russia or Germany, might seriously obstruct the route to India round the Cape of Good Hope. The Canaries are worth more to England than they are to any other European power, and they have become, practically useless to Spain since the loss of all her former possessions in Asia and in the New World.

More than five billion gallons of petroleum are now produced annually in the world. Of this two and one-half billions are produced in the United States and two and one-fourth billions in Russia. The amount of refined illuminating oil supplied by the United States is more than double that produced by Russia. This is due to the fact that a given quantity of United States oil produces three-fourths of its bulk in refined illuminating oil, while the same quantity of Russian oil produces only about three-eighths of its bulk. The United Kingdom is the largest consumer of mineral oils exported by the United States, our total export to that country in the last fiscal year being 212,265,563 gallons, against 155,203,222 to Germany, the next on the list.

A very practical use of the automobile is promised soon in St. Louis, the initiative having been taken by the St. Louis Terminal Board, under whose jurisdiction is the bridge over the river to East St. Louis. This bridge is used by an electric-car service, but it is intended to supplement this by the employment of automobile stages, to be propelled by electricity or by compressed air, relieving in some measure, the growing burden on the street railroad, and providing additional accommodation for the increasing travel over the bridge. It is thought that the automobile-conveyancer system will greatly serve the convenience of the public by moving over the principal business streets in the city, stopping at the hotels and other public places, and taking their passengers to, or receiving them from, the network of street railroads in East St. Louis, which converge at the bridge entrance.

The coal-exhaustion scare has again seized upon the English mind. There is probably no foundation for it, no reasonable ground for believing that England's coal supply will be exhausted within the fifty years now set as the limit of its lasting, or indeed within many hundreds of years to come. And there is now every prospect that through liquefied air, or the utilization of the inexhaustible power of the tides, or the harnessing of terrestrial magnetism to electrical-power uses, or in some other of the many ways open to inventive genius, the need of coal for the production of power will be done away with in large part if not in whole long before England's coal fields shall cease to yield their precious product.

Atmospheric impurity, says that solid medical authority, the London Lancet, was largely responsible for the recent epidemic of influenza. "If the proper ventilation of private houses, and especially of places of business, were insisted upon by their owners," it says, "we should hear much less than we do of the infectious forms of so-called cold." The imperfect provision of ventilation in churches and chapels is referred to in the same connection by the Hospital, which "considers such buildings as hotbeds for influenza on this account, and on account of the gathering together of persons whose power of resistance has been diminished by recent illness or by other circumstances."

## A FEATHERED WONDER.

**Bird Worth Considerably More Than Its Weight in Gold.**

Possibly the rarest of all feathered creatures is the "takahe" bird of New Zealand, says a writer in the London Mail. Science names it notornis mantelli. The first one ever seen by white eyes was caught in 1849. A second came to white hands in 1851. Like the first, it was tracked over snow and caught with dogs, fighting stoutly and uttering piercing screams of rage until overmastered. Both became the property of the British museum. After that it was not seen again until 1879. That year's specimen went to the Dresden museum at the cost of $500. The fourth, which was captured last fall in the fiords of Lake Te Anau, in New Zealand has been offered to the government there for the tidy sum of $1,250.

Thus it appears that the bird is precious—worth very much more than its weight in gold. The value of course comes of rarity. The wise men were beginning to set it down as extinct. Scarcity made it must be worth looking at—a gorgeous creature about the size of a big goose, with breast, head and neck of the richest dark blue, growing dullest as it reaches the under parts. Back, wings and tail feathers are olive green and the plumage throughout has a metallic luster. The tail is very short, and has underneath it a thick patch of soft pure white feathers.

Having wings, the takahe flies not. The wings are not rudimentary, but the bird makes no attempt to use them. The legs are longish and very stout, the feet not webbed, and furnished with sharp, powerful claws. The oddest feature of all is the bill, an equilateral triangle of hard pink horn. Along the edge, where it joins the head, there is a strip of soft tissue much like the rudimentary comb of a barnyard fowl.

### Oriental Judgment on Mixed Babies.

The Greek ecclesiastical authorities at Aleppo have been called upon to decide a case which strongly recalls Solomon's famous judgment, relates the Constantinople (Turkey,) Molamat. By a strange coincidence a woman and her daughter both gave birth to a female child at the same time. But the babies got mixed, and as one of them was ugly and the other pretty and healthy, both mothers claimed the latter. The elder woman maintained that, as all her other children were handsome, the ugly child could not be hers, whilst her daughter claimed that being young, handsome and strong, she could not be the mother of a weak and ugly babe. The religious chief of the town settled the affair in a summary way. He adjudged the beautiful child to the daughter on the ground that, it being her first, the occasion was not to be made one of humiliation and disappointment, whilst the elder mother could afford to forego her claim since she had already had several handsome children.

### Tone of Voice and Perfume.

Mrs. John Etitch, Jr., of Denver, who has been very successful as an animal trainer, says of her methods: "After getting intimate with them by feeding them I follow up the acquaintance by being kind to them, never teasing them, and always carrying them something of which they are fond. In speaking to them I always pitch my voice in the same key. I always use one kind of perfume which they readily recognize, even in their sleep, awakening at the scent."

### One Grave Fault.

The milliner displayed the hat with some pride.

"Oh, it will never do!" cried the patron. "Just look at those flowers."

"They're splendid imitations," protested the milliner. "They look like real flowers."

"Precisely," answered the patron. "And real flowers are so cheap at this season of the year. I want something that looks more expensive."—Chicago Post.

### The Wind of the Night.

I.

The wind's at the casement. O wind
o' the night!
Do you envy this shelter—this flickering light?
You have stormed the pale stars from
the heaven above:—
Would you hound this lone hearth,
with its ashes of love?
Far—far be your flight,
O wind o' the night,
To the terrible seas, with their billows
of white;—
To the fearful seas, where the black
skies frown,
And the gray gulls scream as the ships
go down!
Fast in flight—
O wind o' the night,
From the ashes of love and the phantom of light!

II.

The wind at the casement. O wind o'
the night,
Beat down the rude portals in wrath
and in might!
You have blown the bleak stars from
the heaven above:—
Wreak your rage on this hearth, with
the ashes of love!
Nay, wing not your flight,
O wind o' the night,
To the seas where the drowned souls
are shrouded in white;
For the seas they lie east, and the seas
they lie west:
But the stormiest sea's in the human
breast!
Stay your flight,
O wind o' the night:—
Here are ashes of love for you—embers
of light!

III.

The wind's at the casement. O wind
o' the night,
Toss o'er my bleak bosom lost tresses
of light!
Reveal through the clouds—through
the shrouds o' the skies,
The smile on her dear lips—the light
of her eyes!
I am weary to-night
As your wings in their flight,
For the fall of her beautiful tresses of
light!
For the seas they lie east, and the
seas they lie west,
But they bring her no more to the love
of my breast!
Stay your flight!
O wind o' the night:—
Here are ashes of love for you—embers
of light!

F. L. STANTON.

## NOT WHILE HE LIVED.

I worked with the gang in Nine Pits colliery about fifteen years back, and there was one man there who hailed from South Wales as I got pretty friendly with.

I've called him a man, but I don't know the title comes right. He was more like a stunted boy than a man, and more like some sort of a queer animal than either. He had monstrous large head and shoulders, and a pair of little, bowed, twisted legs, no bigger than a child's of nine years old.

I've said we were pretty friendly, but I don't know as I was anything more than civil to him.

He was clever and could speak English as well as any of us. He had been two years or more at the Nine Pits and he brought some money with him when he came, for he had a cottage of his own and a tidy piece of garden, which was above what the rest of us had.

There wasn't a man of six feet amongst us stronger than he was. To have seen him swing his pick would make you hold your breath. He could walk, you see, down some of the narrow, low galleries, where chaps like we would have to crawl.

I lived along with my father and sister then. We were precious poor, and father used to say he hoped Hetty would marry someone able to keep her and so give us a lift that way.

One day a new hand came to the pit, Jim Marwood by name. See him on Sunday going to chapel, clean and smart, as straight as a pole, with his blue eyes looking so frank and smiling, and you'd say he looked a picture.

He struck up a mighty affection for me before he had been a month in the gang. He told me all about his friends and such-like, most confidential, and I found out he had to keep his mother and hadn't a six-pence he could call his own.

Well, one day—I remember it as clear as yesterday—it was between the lights on a September evening. I was smoking my pipe in our back room—father was out of the house—when I heard voices in the other room across the passage. It was Matty and my sister talking together.

Matty was the dwarf. He had a long Welsh name, but we called him "Matty" in the general way, because of his rough hair, and he didn't seem to mind the joke.

"I love you! he says to Hetty. "I've loved you ever since I've seen you. Won't you marry me? I'd be a good husband to you."

"Marry you?" she says. "Why, Matty you must be dreaming! Of course I won't."

He was silent for a minute; then he says: "I'm stunted and crooked, I know, but I love you better than any other man will ever love you, and I've a comfortable home to offer you."

"If you had twenty homes I wouldn't have you," she answered quick. "So do say no more about it."

He spoke short and savagelike.

"Jim Marwood's the man that stands between you and me. Do you think I've been blind? Jim Marwood has got your heart and do you think you will ever marry him while I'm alive?"

"It is Jim Marwood that has got my heart and I have his, and I'm not ashamed to say it before you or any man. I know you've got your cottage and your garden that you are so mortal pround of, and I know Jim is poor, and we shall have to wait for years but you needn't think you'll frighten me out of marrying him, I'd never marry such a miserable, wicked, ugly little wretch as you! So don't flatter yourself I would."

The next day we were all underground as usual. Somehow or other Matty and Marwood and me found ourselves always pretty close together. He seemed to me to be hanging on to Jim in a way I didn't like, hearing what I had heard, and I kept as close to both as I well could.

I noticed that the dwarf scarce took his eyes off Jim except at 12 o'clock, when we stopped for our bits of food, and then he sat in a corner by himself under a truck and scribbled on a scrap of paper, with a queer sort of smile on his face.

In the afternoon we got down to a lower level. It was a dangerous part of the mine, as we all knew, and we kept our davy lamps pretty tight, I can tell you.

"There's fire damp about here," said one of the men.

"And a spark would settle the lot of us, wouldn't it?" said the dwarf.

'Ah, that it would!" Jim answered.

Nothing more was said about the fire damp, however, and the day, the longest day I had ever known, came around to 6 o'clock without an explosion.

The cages were ready for us to get up to the top of the shaft, and most of the men had gone.

'You go now," says I to the dwarf.

"No," he answered, "I'm going to stay a little overtime to-night. You all go on and send the cage down for me. And, look here, give this to your sister Hetty—will you?— and tell her to open it."

He put a bundle into my hand tied up in a handkerchief. I took it gingerly enough, for with such suspicions in my mind I half expected it might go off in my face somehow.

"What are you afraid of?" he asks, sharp.

"Nothing," I says, as sharp.

And we touched the signal rope, and up went Jim and me, and the dwarf stood underneath and turned his face up, watching us out of sight.

Well, I felt more comfortable when we put our feet on firm ground on top of the shaft and had sent the car down again for him.

"Wonder what's in that bundle," says Jim.

"Maybe Matty will tell you some time." I replied, little thinking how it concerned him.

I took it home and called Hetty to open it. Our cottage wasn't far from the pits and it couldn't have been above ten minutes since the dwarf had put it in my hand.

She undid the knot, and there—if you would believe it—were the title deeds of his cottage and $80 tied up in a bit of canvas and the scrap of paper I had seen him scribble under the truck. There were the words on it:

"What is here is for you. 'Ugly and miserable' I am, but 'wicked' I am not. I said you shouldn't marry him while I was alive and I shall keep my word. Think kindly of a dwarf, if you can. God made me as well as him."

We hadn't got to the end of the poor dirty little letter when we heard a sound that made our hearts stand still—a long, dull, roaring shook the earth where we stood, as if it was thunder under our feet.

"An explosion in the mine!" says Hetty, with a face as white as chalk.

It was no use trying to dig him out. He knew where he opened his davy lamp—and he must have opened it—that human help could never reach him there.

She cried about it for a week and said she should never be happy again. But I think she is happy now, for she married the Easter after. They live in Matty's cottage still, and the garden is all abloom with flowers.—London Evening News.

### Sold by His Sweetheart.

Henderson is in love. Of course, that is nothing unusual. The object of his affections is a pretty little girl at Mandel's. She is extremely coquettish, and, to use Henderson's own expression, she could not be sincere even if she saw him marry another girl.

He was taking her out as often as his little salary would permit, and many times he has exceeded the limit. Regularly twice a week he is at the corner, rigged up with at least eighteen cents worth of clean laundry, waiting patiently for the store to "let out." For months he has thus escorted her to her north side home, and every time he has asked her to tell him something encouraging. She always evades his question, but the other day she promised to write to him.

The next morning he received the letter. It was the chilliest one he had ever read, and he was just on the point of despair when he saw the following words in one corner of the last page. "I wrote something on the back of the stamp."

Carefully, and very curious, he labored for almost an hour, before he could loosen the stamp of the envelope. Finally he succeeded.

Upon the back was written: 'Was it hard to remove?"—Chicago Journal.

### Treasure In An Old Wreck.

Greek divers who are working on the wreck of the Russian flagship which was sunk in Greek waters in 1770 say that the hulk of the vessel is literally filled with gold and silver coins. The attempt of the divers is directed only to the gold coins, of which £5,000 has already been recovered and the sum is being largely added to every day.

The divers say that the bottom of the sea about the wreck is heaped with silver pieces of the size of a dollar together with jewels, swords and other articles of value.

## THIBET'S WILD HORSES.

### A DUEL OF STALLIONS AND A BATTLE BETWEEN HERDS.

**Almost Human Characteristics of the Animals—Movements Directed by Military Science—Fall of the Big White Stallion—A Conflict in Which Many Fell.**

William Jameson Reid, who spent several years in exploring China and Thibet, gives the following account of the wild horses of Thibet in his book, "Through Unexplored Asia:"

"Wild horses, called by the Sifanese Dzerlikadu, are very numerous in the country to the eastward of Sukul at the base of the mountain ranges. They are generally in large herds, very shy, and when frightened continue their flight for days. They are never hunted owing to the difficulties of the chase, but are captured by strong nooses attached to sunken stakes, distributed in the districts which they are known to frequent, in this manner insuring their capture without injury. These horses usually roam over the country in groups of fifty to a hundred. Each lot of mares is led by a stallion, the size of whose family depends on his age, strength and courage, his individual qualities keeping his herd together. Over this he maintains the most strict watchfulness, for if he descries intruders from other herds in his ranks he rushes to the encounter and tries in every way by biting and kicking to drive them off. During the breeding season the males are exceptionally aggressive, and encounters among themselves, and even attacks on human beings, are of frequent occurrence.

"Long before reaching this country we had been entertained by numerous narratives of a more or less nebulous character concerning the almost human characteristics of these animals, in which stories we had placed no more faith than in those usually told by the natives. The head man of Sukul we had immediately concluded was no better than his fellows, for he told such astonishing tales of the doings of this equine nation that we momentarily expected he would tell of cities, forts and houses built by them. We were all the more surprised, therefore, when, on the second day, he came to us with the assertion that, if we were still incredulous, he was ready and willing to put proof to the test, as several of his hunters had reported a number of herds in the valley plain to the southward. Accordingly, shortly before nightfall, we rode for some hours, until we had reached a spot whence we could overlook the plain where we were informed the astonishing wonders of which we had been told might be performed.

"About 10 o'clock, as, shivering with the almost Arctic coldness of the weather, we were making futile efforts to keep warm, and cursing our stupidity in coming to verify fairy tales, we were aroused to action by an ominous stir among our ponies, who were straining at their tethers and whinnying nervously. A few minutes later a weird, shrieking howl, as of some soul in dire distress, floated through the air, sounding near at hand and yet far removed. Following the guide, we mounted to a little jutting crag overlooking the broad plain which stretched away for miles from the foot of the broad plateau, and there, indeed, saw a sight which almost beggared description. The broad expanse, lighted by the new moon, which rendered the surrounding country almost as luminous as day, was filled with herds upon herds of horses of every size, color and description. For several moments we were dumbfounded at a sight so thrilling and awe-inspiring—a vast, surging mass of living, breathing animals busily engaged in feeding on the luxuriant grass of the valley. Suddenly, upon the night air resounded a blood-curdling neigh, as clear as a bugle call; and immediately the herd stopped feeding and stood with neads erect, as a mightly army at the call of its leader. Another prolonged neigh, pitched in a somewhat higher key, and, like a whirlwind, the whole herd bolted up the valley, as orderly and regularly as the finest disciplined army, with the three or four who seemed to be the leaders symmetrically arranged ahead of the main body, and flanking and rear detachments posted with studious exactness.

"On reaching the head of the plain once more they came to a halt and grazing was resumed. Our attention had been so drawn in following the action of this herd that we had not noticed that another fully as large had come from far down the valley and had insalled themselves on the feeding grounds just vacated. The scene in front was now all-engaging; cold and fatigue were alike forgotten in the enthralling interest of the moment. For half an hour both herds cropped the short grass in silence, when a shrill neigh from the group nearest to us attracted our attention in their direction. They had all stopped feeding, and stood restless and fearful, as if detecting the approach of some terrible enemy. Suddenly from out the compactly gathered mass sprang a gigantic stallion, who, after pawing the earth and meanwhile neighing fiercely, proceeded at a gallop a full half mile up the valley, stopping every few hundred feet to repeat his bellicose neighing. Following his movements, we now saw that another animal was galloping down in a similar manner from the other herd, doubtless to accept the challenge. The newcomer was a magnificent snow-white, and, with the clear light of the moon shining upon him, he presented a gigantic appearance when contrasted with his smaller antagonist. When within a quarter of a mile of each other the two beasts came to another halt and stood facing their respective herds, pawing the ground and neighing fiercely, bending their shapely necks much in the manner of two actors in sword combat making the preliminary flourish previous to deadly action.

"This overture lasted for fully fifteen minutes, when with startling suddenness both animals leaped around and rushed at each other with the velocity of well-aimed projectiles. Nearer and nearer they came in their mad, onward career, and we were waiting the moment when the two grand beasts must come together with tremendous force. But, no! for when within twenty feet of each other they came back on their haunches, and eyed each other cautiously for a moment, as if awaiting the necessary opening. And then, with one last defiant neigh at each other, they leaped to the encounter.

"To describe the events of the next ten minutes would require pages of hyperbole to give in any measure a faint idea of the supreme grandeur of this herculean struggle between two giants. They rushed at each other time and time again like immense catapults; they fought with tooth and hoof, while no other sound could be heard—the two herds, who had meanwhile approached nearer to the struggle, gazing on their leaders as if carved in stone. One would have had to be within a few feet of the titanic combat to describe accurately the events of that short quarter of an hour. The two beasts could be seen rearing in the air, locked together like two wrestlers, their teeth tearing each other and their great hoofs relentlessly kicking in all directions with the force of pile-drivers. Both animals were tiring perceptibly, when in an instant all was over. A sharp rally, and then the ghostly form of the big white stallion rose alone, and on the ground lay the prostrate body of his antagonist. The victor contented himself with giving utterance to short, exultant neighs, and ever and anon kicking the body of his defeated foe.

"We had seen the great equine duel, but we little knew what was yet in store for us. Soon there was a movement in both herds, and with the same military promptness as we had witnessed before, with the mares and colts in the centre, the two bodies formed, and without the least warning or signal rushed at each other. It seemed as if the very heavens were falling in. The din and crash as they swept together, even at our distance, was terrific, and in the clear moonlight could be seen the golling mass of contestants surging like a huge wave over the plain. At the end of ten minutes, and as suddenly as it had commenced, the battle terminated, and the two herds slowly separated. We could now see some of the results of the awful conflict, for, scattered here and there all over the plain, were the forms of those who had fallen in the sanguinary conflict."

## ANIMALS THAT CLIMB.

**Some of Them Learn with Difficulty the Use of Trees.**

In New York men cheerfully go up to the twenty-seventh story in elevators, and sleep on the third floor o' nights; but primeval man is not a climber, nor do animals take to it without a long course of development, says the New York World.

African natives who have lived in one-story huts show the greatest fear of climbing stairs, and will sometimes go up on hands and knees. Dogs often have to be trained to climb stairs, instinctively distrusting the upper stories. It has been conjectured that this is because the dog's forelegs break easily below the shoulder, and the beast seems to realize this. The fox has no such fear, and has been known to climb a tree with plenty of small limbs to the height of seventeen feet.

Swimming comes easier than climbing to most animals, as well as to many races of men. Rats and guinea-pigs can swim well and climb not at all, although their cousins, the squirrels, are at home in the trees.

Prairie dogs, which live on plains and have no use for climbing, can be taught the trick, but when they try to jump from a height they usually fall on their heavy, stupid heads, and either stun themselves or break their teeth. They lack the inherited instinct that should teach them what can and what cannot be done. Australian rabbits, of the same family of rodents, can climb very well, having lived for generations in forests.

Bears can climb well if little, but the grizzly and other large species stay mainly on the ground. A bear always climbs down a tree stern foremost, as does the domestic cat until she has nearly reached the ground, when she turns and jumps; but most wild cats run down a trunk head first, even the heavy leopard being a more skillful climber than the light house cat. The tiger and lion, however, do not climb, for no discoverable reason except that they fear falling on account of their weight.

### Willing to Do a Boy's Work.

Law students would not be encouraged by the experience of a downtown firm the other day. It advertised for an office boy, and among the applicants for the place were six men of whom the oldest was about thirty-five years old. They were lawyers who had been admitted to the bar and had some experience in practice. They were willing to take the vacant place at the pay offered for the services of an inexperienced lad. None of them was hired, of course, as the duties were not a kind to which men were suited ,and there were, besides, as many lawyers in the office as the firm wanted there. Any of the six lawyers would have willingly undertaken the work, and left in disappointment.—New York Sun.

It is calculated that the yearly production of paper in the world is three billion pounds weight, and this emanates from 2,891 mills.

## COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT.

**The Captive Saw How Useless It Would Be to Try It.**

The Filipino warrior had resisted capture strenuously, but he was finally taken into camp, says the Washington Star. His terror was pitiable as his eyes roved about the place in quest of the instruments of torture or the headsman outfit. But it was not long before he adapted himself to his new surroundings. After interviewing some of the other Filipinos who had been prisoners longer, and who were consequently fatter, he became philosophic and cheerful.

"What do you think of the prospect of civilizing these islands?" inquired one of his captors.

"You mean with local talent?" inquired the warrior.

"Yes. We propose to make you people like ourselves, if you will hold still long enough."

"It's no use," was the melancholy answer. "You might as well give it up. I am more convinced than ever that our people will never be able to adapt themselves to your peculiar customs."

"Oh, of course, you have some weird rites and quaint ceremonies and that sort of thing that you will want to cling to for awhile. It won't be necessary to interfere with them for a long time."

"The rites and ceremonies may be easily managed, but there are other things to which we can't be reconciled."

"Haven't we treated you well?"

"Yes. That's the very point. Our people will never in the world comprehend a system that compels you to chase an entire stranger over mountains and through swamps in order to feed him and show him a good time."

### The Cry of the Banana Vendor.

The banana-purveying Sicilian takes his cart to the outermost bounds of Washington during the months when the banana steamers are dumping millions of bunches of the fruit at the seaboard wharves, and there is a note of pleading in his cry. During the high noon hours, when his cart is piled high, he may be simply blithe, with his cock-sure call. "Bananz, 15 centa de duz," but when, weary and footsore, and with his stock only half sold, he pushes his cart about under a sun that is nearing the verge of the western horizon, dismally crying, "Bananz, on'y five centa de duz," there is an imploring timbre in his tones that often wins him customers in the shape of sympathetic persons. — Washington Star.

### A Very Valuable Timber.

When everything is taken into account, teakwood must undoubtedly be considered the most valuable timber known. In tropical climates it has no equal, and for certain purposes it has no equal in temperate climates also. It is not very hard, it is very easily worked, it has great elasticity and strength, it is not very heavy, and it takes a beautiful polish. But it is especially valuable for its durability—that is, its power of resisting the action of water, air, heat, etc. In India and in Persia, where teakwood has been used from time immemorial, beams of buildings are still in existence and in perfect preservation that are known to be 500 years old. Indeed, pieces of teak have been found known to be at least 2,000 years old.

### Coughed Up a Tooth.

Joseph Hatfield, proprietor of the Tremont Hotel, Marion, Ind., had a remarkable experience recently. For nearly twenty years he has been a sufferer from pain in the right lung, and physicians have given him up as a hopeless consumptive. Recently he had had a number of hemorrhages, and felt something dislodge from the spot in his lung that had given him so much pain. The foreign substances was torn loose and coughed out. On examination it was found to be a tooth that had been lodged in the lung for nearly twenty years. Mr. Hatfield says that about twenty years ago he had a number of teeth extracted and that gas was administered to relieve the pain and that the tooth must have passed down his throat while was was unconscious.

### Wooden Cannon in Actual Service.

Quaker guns, that is the trunks of trees, blackened to look like cannon, have often been used to deceive the enemy, but in the Chinese civil wars of three years ago actual cannon made of wood were used. They were made from the trunks of hard-wood trees, shaped, bored by means of red-hot pipes from the sugar mills, dried in hot-air draughts and bound with strong ox hides. They made fairly serviceable artillery, one piece being fired more than 100 times before showing signs of weakness. The projectiles were scrap iron, stones and fire-hardened clay. At the taking of Amoy wooden cannon used by the Chinese were found, and bamboo artillery has been employed by the Japanese.

### High Lights.

Talent is ability to work; genius is ability to quit.

About the meanest inanimate object on earth is a poor lead pencil.

Self-conceit is a good armor; embarity.

The man who is down on nonsense isn't necessarily full of wisdom himself.

In looking for wrinkles on older people, remember that you are coming to them yourself.

Men hope to have in eternity what they might have here if they only scrambled around lively enough.

If Shakespeare were alive now he would look just as silly learning to ride a wheel as any other man.—Chicago Record.


**Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?**

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes Tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Aching and Sweating Feet. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.


The Count and Countess Castellane will shortly leave France for a cruise off the Coast of Scotland.

## COURTS PROTECT ENTERPRISE.

**Important Decision in Regard to Reputations Built up by Advertising.**

In the United States Circuit Court in San Francisco, Cal., a decision has been given that is of great interest to manufacturers of proprietary articles and to publishers. The case in question was the suit of the California Fig Syrup Co. to obtain a permanent injunction, which was granted, enjoining a large non-secret manufacturing concern and others from using the name "Syrup of Figs," or "Fig Syrup," and ordering the defendants to pay costs and damages. The decision proves that the courts will protect the valuable reputation of an article of merit, built up by probity of word as well as by extensive advertising, so that the owner may reap the full benefit. The overwhelming evidence presented, as to the merits of the company's laxative, could not be gainsaid by the defendants, and the injunction was the result.

General Wheeler, of Alabama, entered West Point from New York.


**Beauty Is Blood Deep.**

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.


One truth a man lives is worth a thousand he only utters.


**"The Only Thing That Gives Relief!"**

Mrs. M. E. Latimer, Biloxi, Miss., had an itchy breaking out on her skin, and she sends $1 for two boxes, saying: "Tetterine is the only thing that gives me relief." This is strong language, disinterested and voluntary. It cures all skin diseases: tetter, itch, eczema, salt-rheum, etc., and never fails. 50c. a box at druggists or send stamps to J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.


Senator Hoar owns a copy of the famous Aitken Bible, which he inherited from his grandfather.


**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.


It cost Professor Dewar $3,000 to produce his first ounce of liquid air.


*"He That Stays Does the Business."*

*All the world admires "staying power." On this quality success depends. The blood is the best friend the heart has. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best friend the blood ever had: cleanses it of everything, gives perfect health and strength.*

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints


## NO DISGRACE.

**Russell Sage Will Die in Full Possession of His Riches.**

"A disgrace to die rich?" asked Russell Sage. "Certainly not. Wealthy persons should use their money to bless the world—that is my theory. But if they give it all away early in their lifetime they will lose their capacity for doing good." Mr. Sage was standing in his office, with a light brown overcoat on and a soft felt hat in his hand as he uttered these philanthropic opinions, and he declared that he had been misquoted in reference to Andrew Carnegie's utterance. "I believe," said Mr. Sage, "that it is my business to husband my resources as far as possible and conserve the great property and great highways that I have been instrumental in building up (referring to the Manhattan and other railroads), and that I should protect the interests of the hundreds of people that have put their savings into these companies simply because they thought I would protect their interests. If I were to give away all I have now I could no longer be connected with these enterprises, and my power for doing good would be lost. Yes, I have given a great deal for charity, and shall continue to do so, but I must keep the bulk of my fortune in order to protect the invested interest of others."


**What a Little Faith Did**
**FOR MRS. ROCKWELL.**

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 69,884]

"I was a great sufferer from female weakness and had no strength. It was impossible for me to attend to my household duties. I had tried everything and many doctors, but found no relief.

"My sister advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did; before using all of one bottle I felt better. I kept on with it and to my great surprise I am cured. All who suffer from female complaints should give it a trial."—Mrs. Rockwell, 1209 S. Division St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

**From a Grateful Newark Woman.**

"When I wrote to you I was very sick, had not been well for two years. The doctors did not seem to help me, and one said I could not live three months. I had womb trouble, falling, ulcers, kidney and bladder trouble. There seemed to be such a drawing and burning pain in my bowels that I could not rest anywhere. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash and following your advice, I feel well again and stronger than ever. My bowels feel as if they had been made over new. With many thanks for your help, I remain, L. G., 74 Ann St., Newark, N. J."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 26.


# SHOES

## That Stand on Their Own Bottoms

That is true literally and it is just as true metaphorically. Our shoes stand on their own bottoms. They rest on their well earned reputation. People know them. People like them. People buy them. People wear them.

We carry no shoes that must be bolstered up with clever names and elaborate advertising. We advertise our shoes to let the public know what we are doing, but our advertising is merely an incident. With some it is the whole thing. Without advertising some business would die. This is not that sort of a business.

For many years we have been shoeing the people of this bailiwick with unvarying satisfaction. Upon the record we have made the business stands. We maintain that record by maintaining the same high quality in our shoes and by keeping the prices down to the lowest safe point.

**Mingle's Shoe Store.**

**Bellefonte, Pa.**


### In the Long, Long Ago.

[In memory of Gen. James Potter, who in the year 1768 came up the Bald Eagle creek and crossed over to the top of Nittany mountain, where he discovered the beautiful Penns valley and made it his happy home.]

Through forest wild and mountains strange,
Bald Eagle's waters flow,
But to our fathers yet unknown
In the long, long years ago.

Through glowing rays of setting sun
A skiff held full in tow—
Sailed up Bald Eagle's silvery stream
In the long, long years ago.

One, on his trusty rifle slept—
A roamer to and fro;
And near a spring that white man slept
In the long, long years ago.

The sleeper wakes in early morn,
With eyes so true and keen
He winds his way up Logan's Branch
In the long, long years ago.

The light breaks o'er the silent hill,
Led by this silvery glow,
Potter stood on Nittany's heights
In the long, long years ago.

. . . . . .

Oh, fairest land! Oh, lovely sight!
It blinds my ravished eyes;
No better land could meet my gaze
Beneath the deep blue skies.

Upon this mount I'll make a vow,
That no more will I roam;
But in this valley deep and wide
I'll make my happy home.

And on this plain I'll build my fort,
These mighty oaks must fall;
And for my great Creator's gifts
I'll crown him Lord of all!

W. T. S.

The Patriotic Order Sons of America of Blair County will be held at Roaring Springs on Saturday next.

D. K. Geiss, who has been ill with typhoid fever in a mild form for several weeks, is able to sit at his accustomed place on the front porch of his residence on main street.

The road machine as operated by the agent J. S. Rowe has given good roads an impetus in our town. Let the good work go on.

The new house of Samuel Shoop adjoining the new Grange Arcadia, has been still further beautified by a porch on two sides, south and east, and a coat of paint, making one of the most desirable homes in town.

Postoffice Inspector William W. Stone recently caused the arrest of three persons in Bedford county for violating the postal laws by sending obscene and anonymous letters through the mails. The guilty parties paid the fines and the cases were dismissed.

A few years ago crushed stone were freely used from Church Street to the rail load. This street has been appreciated as a good driveway by all, but it will soon need another light covering, which will save a much greater expense later on.

Among the many new homes in course of erection the one nearest completion is that of Lyman L. Smith, on Pennsylvania Avenue, opposite Grange Arcadia. When completed he will be as comfortable as a king bee in a hive. He expects to be permanently located during the present week.

Street Commissioner Lewis Sunday is repairing north Penna. avenue by covering the roadway with a good coat of gravel and ditching both sides so as to prevent washouts from heavy rains. This portion of our main street is difficult to keep in good repair but constant watchfulness will conquer.

Centre Hall's enterprising manufacturer and Exporter W. W. Boob, is again remodeling his shops. The blacksmith shop has been enlarged and new forges added so as to increase the capacity of the plant. If a town were entirely made up of men with the business push that Boob has, prosperity would be written with a big P.

### R—A—I—N.—R—A—I—N.

**That is What it did the First Centennial Day.**

Rain set in early Wednesday morning and interfered with the centennial program up to two o'clock. At that time the parade formed and made a creditable showing.

Major General Miles was present, but Charles Emory Smith, editor and cabinet member, was unable to leave Washington.

Thursday opened with fair weather, and at this hour, 10 a. m., Bellefonte is crowded with people from every section of the state.

The races will take place this afternoon and Friday.

At eight o'clock Wednesday night every electric light in Bellefonte went on a strike and left the town in total darkness until day light appeared.

### RENOVATING SCHOOL BUILDING.

**Board of Directors Will Have the School House Renovated and Minor Improvements Made.**

The present school board will make an effort to put the school building in better condition than it has been heretofore. The interior of the building will be painted and calcimined, and be made inviting. A new slate blackboard will be placed in the Grammar grade room, which is much needed. The old blackboard is unfit for use. The water fixtures will also be overhauled. In their present condition they are entirely useless. When cold weather makes its appearance the water freezes and the supply must be taken at one of the town hydrants, which has been very unsatisfactory. If it is possible to protect the pipes sufficiently to reasonably assure against freezing, the present water arrangements wil be continued, if not a hydrant will be located conveniently on the school lot.

The water closets are also receiving attention, and at present a cesspool is being excavated. The very thought of this institution connected with the country school house is repulsive, and the conditions existing in this case are no more than a cobwebs' deviation from the average. It is the purpose of the present board to put these buildings and fixtures in the best of condition and insist on having them kept scrupulously clean. There is no intention to lavishly spend money. The strictest economy will be observed in every detail, both as to repairs and the purchase of supplies.

The principalship is still vacant, the board being anxious to secure an instructor of acknowledged ability, with a view of building up the public schools of Centre Hall and establish a select school that will command the respect of the young people preparing to teach or enter college.

The question of a tuition rate with Potter township for pupils who attend the borough schools will be settled without difficulty. The former contract of $1.50 per month will no doubt be adhered to. The actual cost of schooling the borough pupils is in the neighborhood of $2.25 per month, but it is not more than proper that a concession should be made the township taxpayer.

### Rough and Ready Sale.

Mrs. C. B. Boob is making a special sale of Sailor Hats this week. The prices have been cut in two—present price 25 cents; old price 50 cents. See the display in her millinery windows opposite the REPORTER office. Other summer goods at proportionately low rates.

### John Hartswick Injured.

John Hartswick, a farmer living near State College, was recently found in an unconscious condition in his barn. He had been sitting on the gunwall of his barn, a common resting place for farmers, and in some way fell to the floor, receiving injuries about the head that might have been very serious. He has almost recovered.

### Installation.

On Sunday morning next the Rev. E. H. Gerhart, pastor of the Aaronsburg charge of the Lutheran church, will be installed at the Penns Creek church at Penn Hall. Rev. Gerhart came to this field last spring, from Philadelphia. The installation services will be in charge of the President of the Central Synod, the Rev. C. T. Aikens, of Pine Grove Mills.

### Frank Kennelly Dead.

Frank Kennelly, of Spring Mills had for ten days or two weeks, been confined to his bed from rather a mild type of typhoid fever and continued in condition until Friday of last, when he was taken with a violent hemorhage and suddenly expired. His remains were interred in the Georges Valley cemetery on the following Sunday, Rev. Chilcote officiating; the funeral was largely attended. Mr. Kennelly was a young man who ranked very high in character, and highly esteemed in that community.

Dr. C. H. Gutelius, a dentist, aged 64, of Mifflinburg, a short time ago fell from a Broadway car at the old power house station, at Denver, Col., and was injured severely. His rignt jaw was fractured, and his head cut over the left eye, on top, and on the chin. The concussion of the fall, was extremely dangerous to a man of his age. Mr. Gutelius went to Denver to visit his daughter Mrs. Baker, who was with him when the accident occurred.

### REV. DERSTINE

**Fills the Appointment of Rev. Rearick Sunday.**

Rev. M. S. Derstine, pastor of the East Waterford Methodist church filled the appointment of Rev. Rearick in the Lutheran church Sunday morning. Rev. Derstine is well known here, this being the home of his boyhood. He is popular with his flock, having served them since his entering upon the ministry, a period of near four years.

The sketch of the sermon given below does not do the discourse entire justice, but merely hints at the subject discussed. After announcing his text found in I Cor. 1:22-24, Rev. Derstine said: Every man has his own way or method of presenting or preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ—pleasing or repulsive. If not a copyist it is his own and has a force. Paul aped no man; spoke the words with a force that was peculiar to him, common, plain language, not with the flourish of oratory; accurate as to its statements; proud that he had the privilege to preach the gospel to dying men and women. Paul sat at the feet of Gamaliel, but when he came to preach the gospel he did not parade his education; but all was brought to bear for the purpose of bringing men to Christ. The truth needs no artificial dress to make it more potent. To Paul the preaching of the plain gospel truth was more powerful than all the oratory and philosophy of the entire heathen world combined. It is the truth in Christ after all that makes men free.

The subject of the discourse was based on these words: Preaching of Christ crucified and its effects on men.

The prophecies concerning Christ have been fulfilled. While the Jews studied the prophecies thoroughly they failed to behold in Christ their fulfilment and sought signs. But the only sign that should be given was that of Jonah. The Jews are looking for a sign today. The Gentiles are also looking. How many a soul has been looking for the sign of God, and when he came to them they were not ready. The Greeks exercised much of their own wisdom—worldly wisdom; neglecting to seek true wisdom which comes from Christ. Paul seeking a sign at the feet of Gamaliel while that sign was walking up and down Galilee.

The great culmination of the redemption of sinners was in the crucifixion of Christ. Christ was too mean in appearance to be accepted by the Jews; they despised and rejected him, but because of this rejection we may truly say that this is the Christ, because that act fulfilled the prophecy. The Jews stumbled at mysteries of Christ. We cannot explain our own being, yet we believe it. Why should we reject the Mesiah because mysteries surround him; accept him by faith.

To the Greeks the preaching of Christ was foolishness. No one wrote more about the crucifixion of Christ than Paul. The Greeks thought it foolishness because they were asked to believe in a man who was condemned to death—an ignominious death. We laugh at the Greeks, but seek a sign.

He spoke of the great power of Christ; the many miracles performed; the power he holds over the elements; to cleanse sin. If he has the power to cleanse from sin, he has also the power to keep them clean.

Be his and you shall see the mighty power he works in the universe.

The foolishness of God is far wiser than the wisdom of men. Can you understand the redemption of men? By and by it will be revealed. Christ put away the ceremonies; opened the doors to the ends of the earth that all might come to him and be saved.

### Musical Normal Opens.

The Musical Normal conducted by Prof. C. E. Zeigler, of Penn Hall, opened Monday with a class that greatly pleased the professor. He has more than ordinary ability as a musical instructor and his class will profit by that knowledge.

### Lycoming Republicans Nominate.

The republican primaries in Lycoming county were devoid of interest, except for the contest for assembly. The withdrawal of Emerson Collins as a candidate for congress left the field open for Elias Deemer, and straight instruction for him were voted. William Haines, W. C. Crawford and Harry C. Trump were nominated for assembly. Two of these are anti-Quay men.

### Fire in Huntingdon County.

The large stable or barn known as the Centre Hackney stable, located in Huntiugdon Furnace, was discovered to be on fire about three o'clock Sunday morning, and within half an hour was totally consumed, together with its contents, consisting of four horses, fifteen tons of hay, a quantity of feed and several sets of harness. The barn was owned by the George J. Shoenberger estate and the loss on it is estimated at $800, on which there is $500 insurance. Two of the horses belonged to R. A. Zentmyer, who also had some other property in the barn, and his loss is $400, with no insurance. Only after a hard fight was the dwelling of Harry Harris saved from the flames. It is thought the fire was of incendiary origin.

The Reporter One Dollar per year in advance.

### Mad Dog Killed.

A mad dog bit about a dozen other canines and seven or eight cattle in Fairfield township, Lycoming county, the other day, and badly frightened a host of the residents in the immediate vicinity. There was great excitement while the dog was at large, but a gardener near Baxter school house, secured a gun and after a long chase he finally killed the dog.

### Church Appointments.

Presbyterian church.—At Centre Hall: Sunday school at 1.30 p. m., public worship and preaching at 2.30 p. m., Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m., prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. At Spring Mills: The Lord's supper will be celebrated at 10.30 a. m. on Sunday. Preparatory service on Saturday at 2.30 p. m.

### John G. Mitchell.

John Galbraith Mitchell died at the home of his brother in Minneapolis, July 18th, of consumption. California and other western states were visited in the hope of benefit to health but all to no avail. He was a son of the late Joseph Mitchell, of State College, where he graduated in '90.

### Boob's Repair Shop.

W. W. Boob, the wheelman, has added another blacksmith to his wheel department in Centre Hall. He is not only prepared to fill orders but is prepared to do repairing of all kinds on buggies, wagons, etc. Give him a call. Good work at reasonable prices. Resetting of old tire a specialty.

### REDUCED RATES TO PITTSBURG.

**Via Pennsylvania Railroad.**

For the Prohibition State Convention to be held at Pittsburg, August 8, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Pittsburg from all stations on its line in the State of Pennsylvania at rate of one fare for the round trip (minimum rate twenty five cents). Tickets to be sold and good going August 6, 7, and 8, and to return until August 9, inclusive. 29-3

Rev. Rearick's appointments, July 29: Centrehall 10 a. m.; St. Johns 7 p. m.; Georges valley, 2 p. m.

Bicycles, new and second hand, from $5.00 up. Full line of tires, saddles, bells, cement, etc., at W. W. Boob's Centre Hall hardware store. Give him a call.

Secretary Hay's mother in law died recently in Cleveland, Ohio.

### Fine Relics.

The windows of Joseph Bros. & Co. contain quite an interesting display of relics. As usual this progressive and wide awake firm are alive to the interests of the people and their window displays are always appropriate for the occasion.

The one window represents an old fashioned kitchen, with the good old house wife at the spinning wheel. Among the interesting items in the room are the following:

| | |
|---|---|
| Copper Kettle | 201 years old. |
| Copper Tea Kettle | 176 " " |
| Cake form | 219 " " |

all of which belonged to a Count living in Kirchheim and were brought to this country by the mother of the Joseph family, from Hesse-Darmstadt.

A number of pewter plates 144 years old and a spinning wheel, are the property of W. H. Lucas, of Centre Hill.

A meat plate belonging to Thomas Hazel, and cream pitcher, the property of Commissioner Daniel Hecaman, both are 124 years old.

Some fine needle work 159 years old, is owned by Mrs. J. B. Linn.

Hand painting and a waiter 196 years old, belongs to Eli Baney.

Sugar bowl 139 years old, is owned by Alfred Johnsonbaugh, of Wallace Run. Other relics:

| | |
|---|---|
| Bible | 124 years old. |
| Spinning Wheel | 121 " " |
| Stone Jar | 150 " " |
| Coffee Mill | 134 " " |
| Tea Pot | 134 " " |
| Clock | 167 " " |
| Bottle | 165 " " |


**Wanted**

Job work of every description can be done at this office. Prices are very reasonable.


### GRAIN MARKET.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat | 70 |
| Rye | 40 |
| Corn | 40 |
| New Oats | 28 |
| Barley | 35 |
| Buckwheat | 30 |

### PRODUCE AT STORES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Butter | 15 |
| Eggs | 12 |
| Lard | 7 |
| Shoulders | 11 |
| Ham | 14 |
| Tallow | 5 |
| Potatoes | 25 |
| Sides | 6 |

### SPRING MILLS GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected every Wednesday by Allison Bros.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat | .. |
| Corn | 50 |
| Oats | 30 |
| Rye | 50 |
| Barley | 40 |

### LINDEN HALL MARKET.

Corrected weekly by J. H. Ross.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat, red | 75 |
| Wheat, white | 70 |
| Corn ears | 45 |
| Shelled Corn | 40 |
| Rye | 56 |
| Oats | 26 |
| Barley | 30 |
| New Potatoes | 40 |
| Eggs | 12 |
| Butter | 12 |
| Lard | 7 |
| Ham | 12 |
| Shoulder | 8 |
| Bacon | 7 |
| Roller flour | 95 |


# $1.00

**will buy**

## The Centre Reporter

**For One Year.**

The Centre Reporter under its present management has been reduced in price to one dollar per year in advance. This reduction has been made not because the standard of the paper has been lowered, or the cost of publication lessened, but because it is believed that the number of the REPORTER readers will be largely increased and thus overbalance the reduction in price.

The Reporter will be newsier than ever, and new features will be added as occasions demand.

To give the local news of Centre county will be one of the chief aims of the Reporter.

The present subscribers of the REPORTER who pay one dollar before December first will be credited one year from July 1st. This will give all old patrons a period of three months within which to pay their subscriptions and at the same time secure the benefit of the advance rate.

## Mid-Summer Sale!

**A few STRAW HATS**

left that we will sell at reduced prices from . . .

**15 to 75 Cents.**

A fine line of . . . . .

**Blue Prints and Ginghams**

from 5 to 12 cents per yard.

A small lot of . . . . .

**Ladies' Skirts**

They are yours for 50 cents each.

Come and examine our line of . . .

**Men's and Ladie's Shoes**

at prices ranging from $1.00 to $3.50.

**Kreamer & Son.**

## Goods for Spring and Summer

We have added a large new line of the latest style Dress Goods, and can give a better assortment for selection than can be found elsewhere in the valley. We have our other lines just as complete, and our prices are always right.

Come and see.

**H. F. Rossman,**

**SPRING MILLS.**

## Every Ball

OF OUR

## BINDER TWINE

**Bears the Factory Ticket.**

Don't buy inferior grades of twine —we have the best.

## WANT FOR IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT

500 dozen Eggs.
200 lbs. Chickens.
200 lbs. Side Meat.
And 5 Nice Hams.

May use a few Old Potatoes if brought in at once.

**G. H. LONG,**

**Spring Mills, - - Pa.**

## On July 25 and 26

WE HAVE OUR

## ....COUNTY CENTENNIAL....

WE OFFER

## 20 Per Cent. Reduction

**For Cash on Prices on Furniture from**

## July 20th to August 1st.

**W. R. Brachbill,**

**BELLEFONTE, - - - - - PA.**